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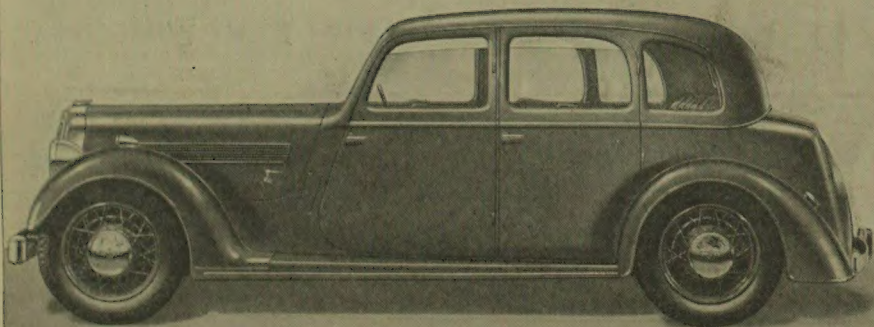
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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1936.



ONE OF TWO GIANT FOREST HOGS ON THEIR WAY TO THE ZOO: A SPECIES NEVER YET SEEN THERE—
THE LARGEST OF THE PIGS, WITH A BODY EQUAL IN SIZE TO A DONKEY OR A MULE.

PHOTOGRAPH BY MR. K. C. GANDAR DOWER'S EXPEDITION. (SEE ILLUSTRATIONS ON PAGE 465.)



By ARTHUR BRYANT.

DESPITE the claims of his Majesty's holiday, the riots in Palestine, and the North Atlantic passage season, the Civil War in Spain has continued for nearly two months to take the chief place in the news columns of our Press. This is all the more remarkable because, as a nation, we usually ignore Spanish affairs altogether. Toreadors and pretty girls with mantillas we recognise: all the rest is a blank. The recent interest in that country is doubtless partly due to the fact that the Civil War has coincided with our own "silly season." But an even more compelling reason is that so many people fancy that they can see in the lineaments of that fierce struggle the familiar features of our own domestic politics.

This was borne in upon me in a rather surprising manner the other day through a chance conversation with an old lady in a train. She had never been to Spain, but seemed to be much concerned in its affairs and expressed the greatest anxiety as to the issue of the present conflict. I asked her why, and she replied that she felt it would be too terrible if the Government should be defeated by what she described as "those dreadful Red insurgents." Knowing a little both of Spain and Spanish history, I tried to explain that, whatever else the insurgents might be, they were scarcely "Reds," but I might have saved my breath. The old lady insisted that they were Communists and for that reason she could have no truck with them. "But, Madam," I said, "the Communists are fighting for the Government." "Communists never fight for the Government," she replied. "They hate all Governments. They're very dangerous men and ought to be put down. Think of the atrocities they commit!" After that, I remembered Samuel Butler's sage advice in all such cases, politely enquired my fellow-traveller's name and address, and changed the conversation. It seemed the only thing to do.

I do not imagine that there are many people in the country whose personal interpretation of Spanish politics is quite so fantastic as that of this vigorous and determined old lady. But there are plenty whose train of thought follows somewhat the same line. Over here we have a properly elected, democratically constituted Government, which preserves, as its predecessors have done for generations, a degree of order probably unique in the history of mankind. That the members of any one political party or a group of Army officers should challenge such a Government and take up arms to enforce their challenge, would be regarded, and justly regarded, as an intolerable action: even so comparatively mild a defiance of constitutional authority as the General Strike of ten years ago was at once met and defeated by an overwhelming display of national disapproval. Assuming that conditions in Spain are parallel to those in Britain, a great many peace-loving democrats feel very sincerely and strongly that the rising against the Government in that country is utterly indefensible, and ought to be suppressed by every means possible, even, some hold, by intervention on our part.

But the question, in this as in all other matters that concern other nations, is whether conditions in Spain are really parallel to those in Britain. A man who takes up arms against a duly elected Government which is preserving the essentials of peace and justice is to be regarded as a potential murderer. But for many Spaniards the Government which came into power last February has, whatever its intentions may have been, conspicuously failed to preserve either peace or justice. To a Roman Catholic or a Conservative, for instance—and in a properly governed democratic country a man has a right to be either of these if he chooses—the record of nearly 400 churches

judgments on Spanish affairs. How many Englishmen, for instance, recall the traditional rôle of the generals, who, in the history of that country, have again and again intervened, more often on the Left than on the Right, to rescue Spain from the extremism and anarchy into which the peculiarities of Spanish climate and character are always threatening to plunge her? How many remember the savagery which lies deep in the otherwise noble and heroic Spanish soul, and which colours alike the pictures of Goya and the manner in which "social evolution," as a neighbouring Government has ironically termed it, is now being conducted in that country? Over here we are so

experienced in self-made order and reasonable compromise that we are correspondingly inexperienced in disorder and fiery *intransigence*. And having as a people comparatively little imagination, we are almost incapable of conceiving such a state of affairs. We are therefore perpetually reading into foreign politics peaceful English attributes which are not there at all. But it is no constitutional quarrel of ours that is being fought out in the Iberian peninsula. Karl Marx with his ruthless, logical doctrine of class hatred would have understood it, and so would a Spanish Inquisitor of the old time. But a modern English parliamentarian can scarcely hope to do so. The essence of parliamentary politics is that it always admits of reason and compromise. The only kind of compromise that the proud people of Spain know is death. The only kind of compromise known to Spanish politics is exhaustion.

There is another aspect of the whole sad business which naturally occurs to very few. Yet all these violent alarms which seem so desperately important to us now will probably seem of no importance whatever to our children's children in a hundred years time, and they may not even do so to the descendants of those now fighting. A few minutes ago I switched on my wireless to listen to the pomp and measured glory of the Overture to Handel's Occasional Oratorio. And then, as I listened, I recalled the occasion for

which that Oratorio was written: the triumphant return of the troops who had beaten the Young Pretender and kept George II. on the throne of England, and pudding-time on English tables. What a momentous, world-shattering event that must have seemed to our great-great-great-grandfathers. Yet little more than a generation later the Prince Regent was in the habit (after two or three glasses) of boasting that he was a Jacobite, and to-day the descendants of those who fought at Culloden are among the loyalest supporters of the Royal House of Windsor. And all that remains of the breathless vindictiveness and partisanship of that far, angry hour of our history is this glorious, serene march of old Handel's in which there is nothing of passion nor hatred nor faction. For of the transient doings of men nothing in the end survives but what is worthy to endure, and the follies of one generation are quickly obliterated by those of the next.



AN ATTEMPTED MUTINY IN TWO PORTUGUESE WARSHIPS AT LISBON WITH THE ALLEGED INTENTION OF JOINING SPANISH GOVERNMENT NAVAL FORCES: SHELLS FROM SHORE BATTERIES BURSTING NEAR THE SLOOP "AFONSO DE ALBUQUERQUE"—A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN BY A PASSENGER IN THE P. AND O. LINER "STRATHMORE."



SHOWING A SMOKE-SCREEN EMITTED FROM THE SLOOP AND THE BURSTING OF SHELLS FROM SHORE BATTERIES, REPORTED TO HAVE KILLED 12 MEN IN THE SHIPS CONCERNED: THE ACTION AS SEEN FROM A BRITISH CRUISING LINER, WHOSE DECK RAILS APPEAR IN THE FOREGROUND.

As the P. and O. liner "Strathmore," during a cruise, entered the Tagus on September 8, heavy gunfire was heard and the passengers saw two Portuguese warships being bombarded from the shore. The liner turned about and left safely. Part of the crews of the Portuguese sloop "Afonso de Albuquerque" and the destroyer "Dao" had mutinied and were attempting to steam out to sea from Lisbon harbour, but were fired on from the Almada fort and both disabled, 12 men aboard being killed and 8 wounded. Some mutineers tried to swim ashore but were intercepted and arrested. In an official announcement the Portuguese Government stated that they had been forewarned and taken precautions. The forts had been ordered to fire on any warship that moved, and two ships had been stationed at the river mouth. It was reported that the mutineers had intended to join Spanish Government ships in the Mediterranean. Later there were rumours in Paris that further mutiny had occurred in the Portuguese Fleet and that Lisbon had been shelled. On September 11, however, the Portuguese Embassy in London stated that there was no truth whatever in these reports.

and 380 party headquarters burnt or wrecked in four months, to say nothing of 269 political or semi-political murders, was scarcely a reassuring one, and the threats of the future were worse. In many of the more remote parts of Spain, in the writer's own experience, it was becoming dangerous for a man to be known either to wear a collar and a tie or to say his prayers. To take up arms in defence of the most elementary of civil rights does not necessarily constitute a man a murderer or a "black-hearted Fascist *saboteur*." Those who took up arms to dethrone James II. seemed to be rebels to the loyal supporters of that monarch. But they thought of themselves as liberators. There are two sides to every question.

All that is now happening has its roots in Spanish history—a subject which few Englishmen have ever taken the trouble to study, though many of them are ready enough to pronounce authoritative

A GIANT FOREST HOG EXPECTED AT THE ZOO; AND OTHER SPECIMENS.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY MR. K. C. GANDAR DOWER'S EXPEDITION. (SEE ALSO THE FRONT PAGE.)



FOR COMPARISON WITH THE GIANT FOREST HOG ILLUSTRATED BELOW AND ON THE FRONT PAGE, WHICH IS ONE OF TWO THAT ARE NOW ON THEIR WAY TO THE ZOO: TWO OTHER YOUNGER AND CONSIDERABLY SMALLER SPECIMENS WITH MORE HAIR, CAPTURED IN KENYA, ASLEEP IN THEIR PIT.



THE GIANT FOREST HOG (ALSO ILLUSTRATED ON THE FRONT PAGE) NOW ON HIS WAY WITH ANOTHER FROM KENYA TO ENGLAND DESTINED FOR THE ZOO—HERE SEEN WITH A SMALLER SPECIMEN: A PROFILE VIEW, SHOWING ONE OF THE FACIAL PROTUBERANCES.

UNDER Mr. K. C. Gandar Dower's photograph of two smaller Giant Forest Hogs captured by him in Kenya, in our issue of July 11, we noted that the Zoo expected this autumn the first example of that species ever to appear in captivity in England. More recently he informed us (in a letter of September 10) that "two adults are now on the way to the Zoo, a week out from Mombasa." One is shown in the lower illustration above, and also on our front page. Referring to these and another photograph, not here given, Mr. Dower writes: "They are the first close-ups of two nearly full-grown Giant Hogs secured by my expedition after I had left Kenya. The photographs were obtained by a member of the party (who wishes to remain anonymous) at some personal risk, as to get them he climbed down into the pit before all the hogs had become comparatively friendly. In particular they show the characteristic facial protuberances which grow beneath the eye in adult specimens, and the bare Y-shaped marking which runs up the nose and forks at the curious indentation of the skull. The largest adult is more thinly haired than the younger hogs, and has practically no hair at all on the top of the back, probably due to rubbing." In an account of his adventures in capturing specimens in Kenya, Mr. Dower wrote (in "The Times"): "The giant forest hog is the largest of the pigs, and bears a Latin name, *Hylochoerus Meinertzhageni*, in proportion to its size. Three times as heavy as a wart-hog—an adult may weigh anything up to 500 lb.—it is often compared in size with a donkey or a mule, though the legs are much shorter." A coloured photograph of wart-hogs appeared in our issue of September 12.

FEMINISM IN ARMS: "AMAZONS" OF THE SPANISH CIVIL WAR.



ON THE REBEL SIDE: UNIFORMED SPANISH WOMEN AT SARAGOSSA BEING INSPECTED BY GENERAL ASTRAY MILLAN (SECOND FROM RIGHT, ONE-ARMED), THE FOUNDER OF THE SPANISH LEGION.



ON THE REBEL SIDE: A BODY OF UNIFORMED WOMEN MARCHING THROUGH HUELVA, ON THE RIO TINTO FRONT, AFTER THE CAPTURE OF THE TOWN BY THE INSURGENT FORCES.



ON THE GOVERNMENT SIDE: TYPICAL EXAMPLES OF THE NUMEROUS PICTORIAL POSTERS TO BE SEEN IN BARCELONA APPEALING TO WOMEN, AS WELL AS MEN, TO RESPOND TO THE CALL TO ARMS.

The women of Spain have taken an active part on both sides in the Civil War, as shown in several previous photographs besides the above. Thus in our issue of August 1 we gave illustrations of Spanish women serving with the Government forces against the rebels, and regarding them it was noted: "An eye-witness at Barcelona said that women were fighting in the front line with the Workers' Militia, shooting more often and straighter than their menfolk, and urging them to take no prisoners,



ON THE GOVERNMENT SIDE: A WOMAN SOLDIER IN ACTION—HELPING MILITIAMEN TO HOLD A HIGH RIDGE ON THE ARAGON FRONT IN THE NORTH.



ON THE GOVERNMENT SIDE: A GROUP OF SPANISH MILITIA WOMEN IN LIGHT-HEARTED MOOD, AT THE BARRACKS IN BARCELONA, ABOUT TO LEAVE FOR SARAGOSSA, SHOWING THEIR INSCRIBED BANNER.

but to slaughter all. There were many women among the casualties in that city. At Madrid, girls fought in the ranks of the Marxist Militia, and so many offered themselves for service that the 5th Militia Regiment formed an Amazon battalion." In our issue of August 8, it may also be recalled, we gave a photograph of a woman who had been wounded in the Guadarrama fighting, and a drawing of armed women suppressing looting at Figueras.

FEMINISM IN ARMS: CHINESE WOMEN PATRIOTS ENROLLED AS SOLDIERS.



MILITANT PATRIOTISM AMONG THE YOUNG WOMEN OF KWANG-SI: A GROUP OF CHINESE GIRLS, WITH THEIR EYES FIXED ON THE WORDING OF THEIR OATH, AND THEIR ARMS UPRAISED WITH CLENCHED FIST, SWEARING THAT THEY WILL DIE RATHER THAN SUBMIT TO THE JAPANESE YOKE.



THE YOUNG WOMEN OF CHINA TAKE UP ARMS IN DEFENCE OF THEIR COUNTRY AGAINST THE MENACE OF JAPANESE AGGRESSION: A COLUMN OF CHINESE WOMEN SOLDIERS, IN UNIFORM OF MASCULINE TYPE AND CARRYING RIFLES WITH FIXED BAYONETS, ON THE MARCH AT NAN NING, IN THE PROVINCE OF KWANG-SI.

In a recent article on events in China connected with Southern opposition to Nanking's policy towards Japan, a writer in our French contemporary, "L'Illustration," says, regarding conditions in the Province of Kwang-si: "At the beginning of August Chiang Kai-shek sent them ultimatum after ultimatum, without result. Hostilities ensued, and led to sanguinary encounters. Some of the illustrations show the enthusiasm that animates Kwang-si against Nanking.

Volunteers enrol themselves *en masse*, and take an oath to fight to the death. The women, as in Spain, are not less ardent. Here on the other side of the world the same upraised arms and clenched fists may be seen, in a gesture that symbolises the rally of international communism." According to the title of one of the photographs (the upper one on this page), Chinese women soldiers in Kwang-si also take an oath to resist Japanese aggression to the death.



THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



NEW BODIES FOR OLD—A STUDY IN REGENERATION.

THE power of regeneration in an animal is in inverse proportion to the degree of its specialisation in structure. The simpler its construction, the better it is able to regenerate lost parts; the more specialised and

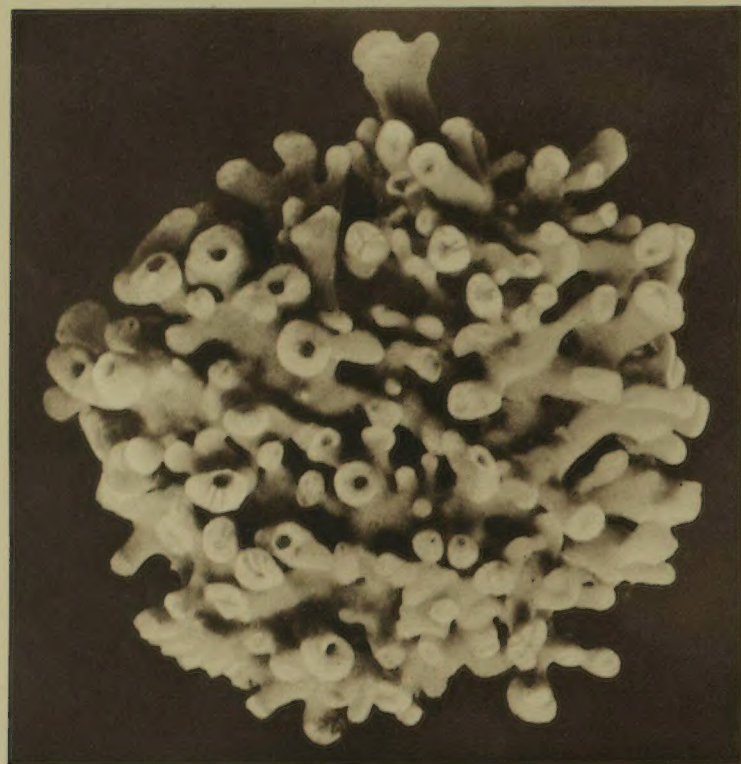
many other experiments have been performed in different places and with different species of sponge, always with approximately similar results. The entire sponge, if small, or a part of it, of convenient dimensions for handling, is enclosed in a wrapping of fine silk and gently squeezed. The living tissues pass through the meshes of the silk as a fine emulsion, closely resembling milk in consistency. This emulsion is allowed to drop into a glass dish filled with sea-water. When examined under the microscope, it is seen to have sunk to the bottom of the dish and to consist of a multitude of rounded cells, each separate from its neighbours. The cells, which in the original sponge were joined together to form the various tissues, are now all completely separate, or, rarely, joined in twos or threes. Within the body of the sponge each had a different form according to the function it performed or the position it occupied, but once separated they all assume a common form. Disintegration has reduced them to a common denominator.

As we watch, these cells slowly creep about, at the speed of about an inch per hour, in what appears to be a completely aimless manner. The prelude to movement consists in pushing out, in the direction in which the cell is about to move, a small conical process of the outer rim of the cell. This process may, as movement proceeds, become elongated and finger-shaped. The actual method of progression is a sort of gliding, a

gentle, even movement over the surface of the glass. Whether it is aimless, or whether there is any order in the wanderings of the cells; whether they are attracted to each other by some agency beyond our comprehension, or whether their meetings are the result of pure chance, we cannot say; but at all events the cells begin, in a while, to congregate in groups of six or more. Then a curious thing happens: the cell-walls seem to disappear and the groups of cells form plasmodia, syncytial masses of protoplasm undivided by cell-walls but containing as many nuclei as there were cells originally, creeping about in the manner often described as amoeboid. As time proceeds, the syncytial masses, as they move about, come in contact with isolated cells or even with other syncytial masses, and always when they meet they join together. So the plasmodium continues to grow.

At the end of three hours the white emulsion that flowed through the silk when the sponge was squeezed is converted into what looks to the naked eye like a fine white sediment at the bottom of the glass dish. Each grain of the sediment is a group of cells or a small plasmodium. In eight hours' time the sediment appears irregular and much less fine-grained, the plasmodia having increased in size but at differing rates. In twenty-four hours the glass dish contains only a few rounded masses of cells, each two to three millimetres in diameter, potential new sponges in the process of being regenerated. Thereafter the picture of what takes place must be largely left to the imagination.

The process is slow and the technical difficulties against carrying the experiment to completion are immense. One investigator did succeed in keeping these regenerated sponges alive for three months, and at the end of that time they had produced embryos and could be considered as complete and functional sponges in every sense. Theoretically it should be possible to produce, instead of a number of small sponges, one single individual, the original specimen completely reorganised. At present



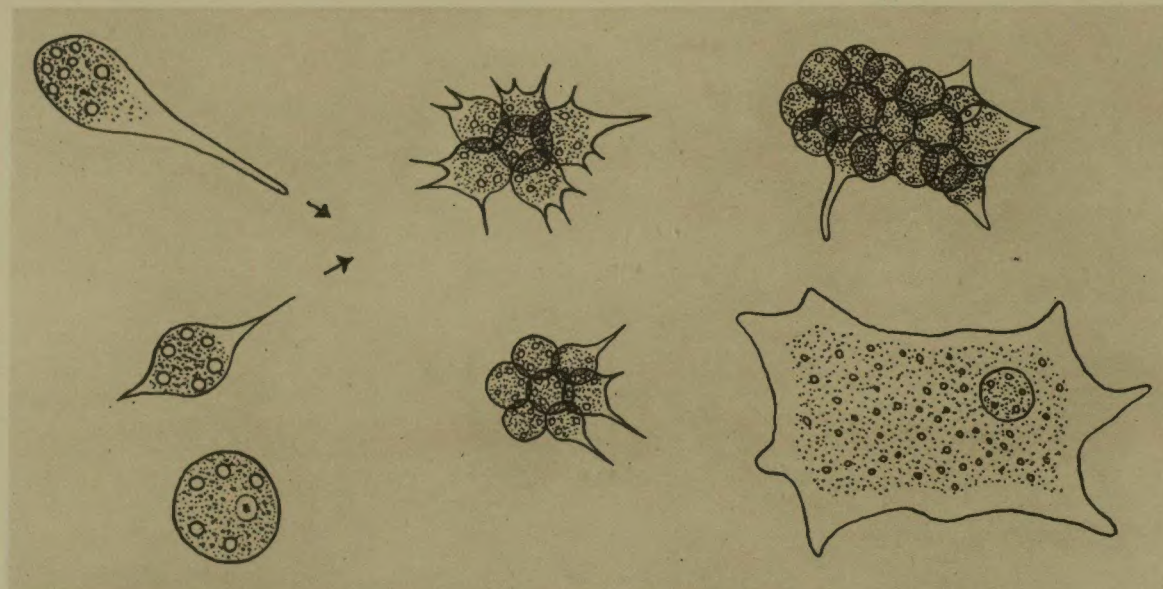
1. A SMALL MARINE SPONGE WHICH WAS SQUEEZED IN A SILK BAG UNTIL ALL LIVING CELLS IN ITS TISSUES HAD BEEN DISSOCIATED FROM EACH OTHER BY PASSING OUT THROUGH THE MATERIAL, ONLY TO COME TOGETHER AGAIN AND BEGIN GROWING INTO SMALL, NEW SPONGES: THE SPONGE BEFORE THE EXPERIMENT. (LIFE SIZE.)

complicated, the more this power is lost. The lower we go in the animal scale, generally speaking, the greater the power of regeneration, until, in the most primitive of all, we find that the power of healing and the ability to replace lost organs is present to an almost incredible degree. Among the higher invertebrates we find that the molluscs and the insects, the most highly evolved of all, show nothing remarkable in the way of regenerative powers, and in the crustacea it is confined mainly to certain organs. As we go higher still, to the vertebrates, the reduction is even more marked. In fishes it is shown mainly in the replacement or repairing of damaged fins; in the amphibia to the occasional replacement of lost limbs; in the reptiles, chiefly to certain rare cases of autotomy; and in the birds and mammals the power has been entirely lost, except for the healing of wounds.

A few examples of these kinds of regeneration will suffice. We are all familiar with the lizard that voluntarily sheds the end of its tail, leaving that part of its anatomy in the grip of its would-be captor in order to escape, and later makes good the loss with new growth. Most of us have seen a shore crab that has lost several of its legs and bears in their place the rounded stumps that indicate where new limbs are forming. We may have heard of newts replacing lost limbs; but remarkable as these instances of re-growth may be, and of great utility to the animals concerned, they pale into insignificance with the truly extraordinary powers of regeneration and reorganisation of which the lower invertebrates are capable.

The star-fish, the arms of which have been bitten off and replaced with new ones, is a common sight on the seashore. Less often do we hear of certain worms which can be cut into a dozen pieces, each capable of forming a new worm—a process closely resembling the gardener's method of propagating plants by cuttings. But in all these the part of the body lost is only a fraction of the whole. To find the most perfect examples of regeneration we must go to the most lowly animals of all, those without a special nervous system, with at most only a primitive system of muscles, and in which well-defined organs are few and of a simple type. In these it is possible to disintegrate the body completely, separating cell from cell, without of necessity killing the animal. The simplest and most easy method of demonstrating this is with a sponge.

The following description is of an experiment performed on a sponge of simple type living in the tanks of the Zoological Society's Aquarium at Regent's Park, but



2. HOW THE CELLS OF A SPONGE, DISSOCIATED BY BEING SQUEEZED THROUGH SILK, BEGIN TO COME TOGETHER AND FORM REGENERATIVE CELL-MASSSES—THE GERMS OF NEW SPONGES: INDIVIDUAL SPONGE-CELLS (LEFT) COMING TOGETHER IN GROUPS (CENTRE) TO FORM A "PLASMODIUM." (RIGHT, BELOW; ALL HIGHLY MAGNIFIED.)



3. DISSOCIATED SPONGE-CELLS IN PROCESS OF FORMING A SMALL, NEW SPONGE: A PHOTO-MICROGRAPH OF A SINGLE REGENERATIVE "PLASMODIUM," MADE UP OF INDIVIDUAL CELLS WHICH HAVE COALESCED; AND OTHER REGENERATIVE CELL-MASSSES (SEEN AS DARK DOTS) WITH WHICH IT IS COMING IN CONTACT.

In the regenerative "plasmodium," which appears here as a dark mass—roughly L-shaped—can be seen the nuclei—one from each individual cell—which went to form the "plasmodium." These appear as white dots near the outer angle of the "L." (Magnified about 300 times.)

The sponge-cells, dissociated in the manner described (under Fig. 1), do not die. They begin to move about, throwing out projections, usually in the direction of their movement, as seen above in the drawings on the left. After a while they come together in groups of six, or more (centre). Then the cell-walls seem to disappear, and the groups of cells form "plasmodia"—masses of protoplasm containing as many nuclei as there were cells originally.

nobody has either attempted to do this or anything like it. It may be, however, that under favourable experimental conditions the whole sponge could be completely regenerated.

The experiment has also been tried, on several occasions, of bringing together the expressed emulsions of two sponges belonging to different species, in the hope of producing hybrids. For this purpose two sponges of different colour—say, a red sponge and a green sponge—are chosen. It has been found that, to begin with, the red cells and the green cells will come together to form regenerative masses such as have already been described for the sponge in the Zoological Society's Aquarium, but they do not remain together for very long. After a while the cells begin to separate out according to the species, the red cells in one regenerative mass, the green cells in another. MAURICE BURTON.

A VAST ROCK-FALL IN BEAUTIFUL LOEN LAKE: DEATH AND DESTRUCTION FROM A WAVE 100 YARDS HIGH.



AFTER A DISASTER IN WHICH 74 PEOPLE PERISHED: THE TORN FACE OF THE RAVNEFJELD BESIDE LOEN LAKE; SHOWING (BY DOTTED LINES) THE AREA OF FALLEN ROCK, 350 YARDS WIDE BY 900 YARDS HIGH.



THE FAMOUS NORWEGIAN BEAUTY SPOT DEVASTATED BY A HUGE ROCK-FALL FOR THE SECOND TIME THIS CENTURY: A PICTURESQUE VIEW OF LOEN LAKE, INTO WHICH THE ROCK FELL, TAKEN BEFORE THE RECENT CALAMITY.



A TRAGIC DUTY AFTER A DISASTER IN WHICH 74 OUT OF SOME HUNDRED INHABITANTS OF THE LOCALITY PERISHED: A PARTY OF RESCUE WORKERS REMOVING ON A STRETCHER ONE OF THE FEW BODIES SO FAR FOUND.



ONE OF THE FEW SURVIVORS FROM A CATASTROPHE IN WHICH MOST OF THE POPULATION IN THE DISTRICT LOST THEIR LIVES: A NORWEGIAN FARMER AMONG THE DÉBRIS AT HIS LAKE-SIDE HOME.



IN THE BEAUTIFUL VALLEY NOW STREWN WITH BOULDERS AND THE DÉBRIS OF RUINED HOUSES: SALVAGE WORK BESIDE THE COLLAPSED ROOF OF A BUILDING WHICH HAD BEEN WRECKED BY THE GREAT WAVE.

The beautiful Loen Lake, an inner part of the Nordfjord, in western Norway, was visited by a terrible disaster at about 5 a.m. on September 13. An enormous mass of rock from the Ravnefjeld, a mountain 6,388 ft. high, suddenly fell into the lake, causing an immense wave—in some places 100 yards high—which overwhelmed houses all along the shores. The part of the mountain that broke away, as indicated on one of our photographs, was about 350 yards wide by 900 yards high. Out of a population of some hundred people who lived around the lake 74 were killed and 13 others were injured. The village of Boedal, situated opposite

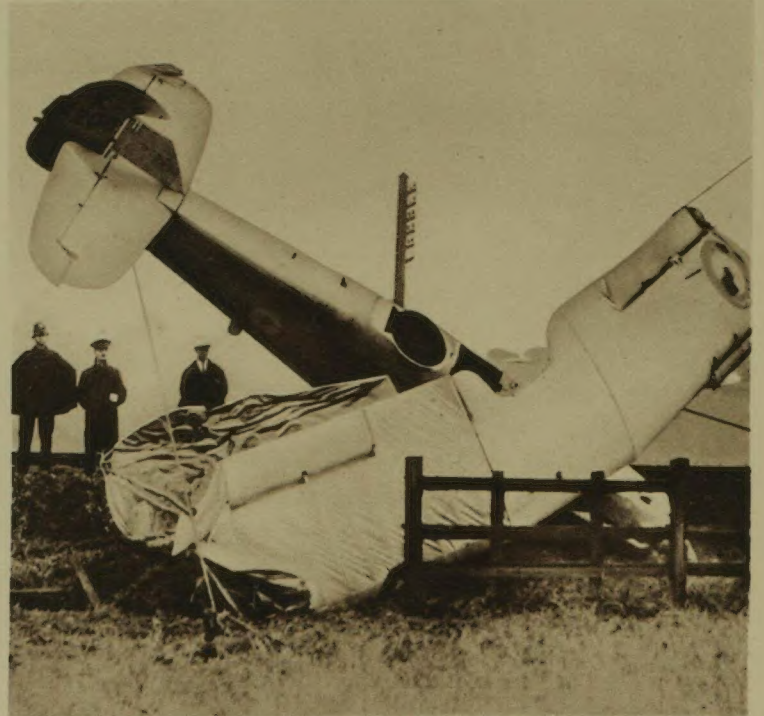
the point where the rock fell, and containing 50 inhabitants, was wiped out, except for a dairy. The valley was strewn with wreckage and boulders, and a lake-steamer, large enough to carry 200 passengers, was carried nearly 300 ft. above the normal level of the water. Road communication was cut off, and relief parties, with a doctor and nurses, were sent to the scene by aeroplane. The Atlantic airman, Bernt Balchen, took part in this work, flying from Oslo. Similar disasters occurred at Boedal in 1905, when rock fell into Loen Lake and 61 people were killed, and in 1934 at Tafjord, with a death-roll of 41.

THE CAMERA AS RECORDER: PICTORIAL NEWS AT HOME AND ABROAD.



AN AIR-LINER LANDS IN THE ARABIAN DESERT—WITHOUT SUFFERING SERIOUS INJURY: PASSENGERS SHELTERING UNDER A WING OF THE "HORSA" AND MAKING THEMSELVES AS COMFORTABLE AS POSSIBLE, WHILE WAITING TO BE RESCUED.

The passengers of the Imperial Airways' liner "Horsa," which missed the aerodrome at Bahrain in the night and was compelled to land in the desert, had an extraordinary experience. The air-liner landed without serious mishap, but, as the occupants realised that it might be some time before they were rescued, food and water were strictly rationed. The party sheltered from the intense heat in the shadow of "Horsa's" wings, making themselves as comfortable as they



AN AEROPLANE CRASHES IN ENGLAND—AND NEARLY INVOLVES AN EXPRESS TRAIN: THE R.A.F. MACHINE WHICH FELL ON THE L.M.S. MAIN LINE NEAR CREWE—THE PILOT BEING UNHURT.

could.—An R.A.F. aeroplane crashed on the London, Midland and Scottish main line at Madeley, ten miles from Crewe, on September 9. The machine struck the embankment, turned a somersault, and came to rest a few inches from the Manchester-London express, which was passing. Only the presence of mind of the look-out man of a gang working nearby prevented another train from crashing into the wrecked aeroplane. The pilot had a very lucky escape.



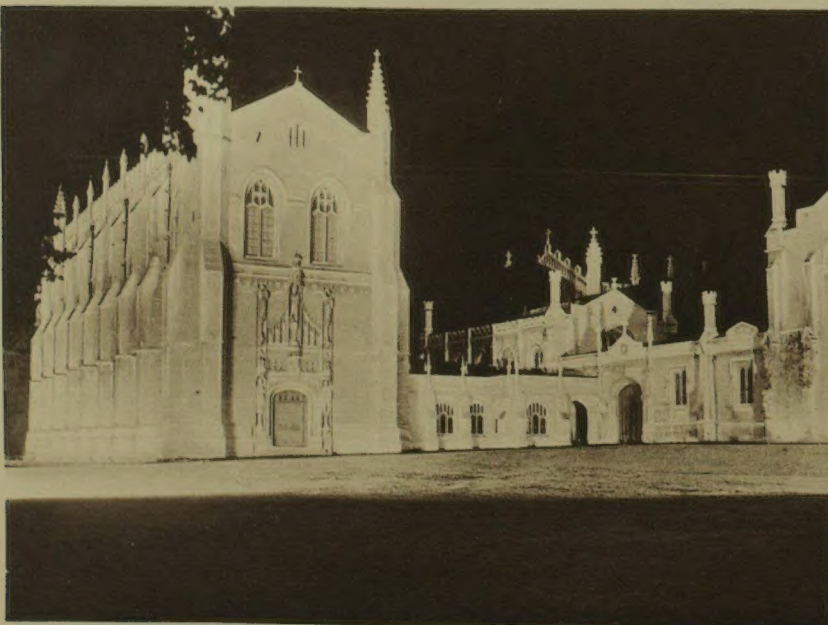
CORK'S IMPRESSIVE NEW CITY HALL: THE BUILDING WHICH REPLACES ONE DESTROYED IN THE POST-WAR TROUBLES; RECENTLY OPENED BY MR. DE VALERA.

Cork City Hall was formally opened by Mr. de Valera, President of the Irish Free State Executive Council, on September 8. The new building replaces one which was destroyed during the post-war disturbances. While Mr. de Valera was performing the opening ceremony, two women were ejected from the new hall. Earlier in the day armed detectives had surprised a number of young men painting Republican slogans across the roadway at the borough boundary and five arrests were made.



A MODEL OF "LA CRESCENTA'S" SISTER-SHIP USED AS AN EXHIBIT AT A TRIAL AT THE OLD BAILEY.

There was an unusual exhibit at a case tried at the Old Bailey this week. A beautifully constructed model of the oil-tanker "Liss" was shown in court. The "Liss" is a sister-ship of "La Crescenta," the tanker which disappeared in the Pacific on a voyage from California to Japan with the loss of many lives. The charges related to the alleged sending of the "La Crescenta" to sea in an overloaded condition.



CHELTEHAM COLLEGE SEEN BY FLOODLIGHT: SOME OF THE BUILDINGS THAT WERE ILLUMINATED DURING THE CONFERENCE OF PUBLIC LIGHTING ENGINEERS WHICH WAS HELD RECENTLY AT THAT CITY.



ANOTHER DELIGHTFUL EFFECT OF FLOODLIGHTING AT CHELTENHAM: THE GOTHIC ARCHITECTURE OF THE COLLEGE. CHOSEN AS A SUBJECT FOR A TASTEFUL AND INGENIOUS DISPLAY.

NANDA DEVI, THE EMPIRE'S HIGHEST MOUNTAIN, SCALED AT LAST.



THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN IN THE BRITISH EMPIRE, CLIMBED BY MEMBERS OF THE BRITISH-AMERICAN EXPEDITION: THE TWIN PEAKS OF NANDA DEVI IN THE GARHWAL HIMALAYAS, THE HIGHEST OF WHICH RISES TO 25,660 FT.; SEEN FROM THE NORTH.

Reports which reached England recently stated that members of the British-American Expedition had succeeded in reaching the summit of Nanda Devi, the highest mountain in the British Empire. The Viceroy sent a message to Professor Graham Brown offering "warmest congratulations." The expedition consists of Professor T. Graham Brown, of the University of Wales, Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Charles Houston, Mr. Loomis, and Mr. W. H. Tilman, Mr. Emmons, Mr. E. E. Shipton, of the recent Everest Expedition, and Captain N. E. Odell, a member of the 1924 Everest Expedition. An account of Nanda Devi, called the "Blessed Goddess" by the Garhwali, was published in our issue of January 13, 1935. In this Mr. E. E. Shipton described how he penetrated into the huge mountainous

basin in which Nanda Devi is situated. "It is hard," he wrote, "for anyone who has not studied the phenomenon at close quarters to form an adequate conception of this gigantic crater, in places over 23,000 ft., enclosing a bit of country, itself not above the limits of dwarf trees, out of whose centre there rises a stupendous peak, 25,660 ft. in height. The interior of this circle had never been trodden by the foot of man [before Mr. Shipton penetrated it], and the base of Nanda Devi never visited. The water rising from the great glacier system of Nanda Devi, some 250 square miles in extent, flows to the west through a narrow gorge known as the Rishi Ganga. This forms the one break in this huge amphitheatre. . . . The gorge is said to be the abode of demons."

THE PACIFIC'S GREATEST CARTOGRAPHER.

BEING AN APPRECIATION OF

"CAPTAIN COOK": By VICE-ADMIRAL GORDON CAMPBELL.*

(PUBLISHED BY HODDER AND STOUGHTON.)



CAPTAIN COOK'S DARING PENETRATION INTO THE ARCTIC CIRCLE BY WAY OF BEHRING STRAIT: A DRAWING BY J. WEBBER OF THE "RESOLUTION" BEATING THROUGH THE ICE IN THE COURSE OF COOK'S THIRD VOYAGE, WHEN HE SET OUT TO SEARCH FOR THE NORTH-WEST PASSAGE.

Reproductions from "Captain James Cook"; by Vice-Admiral Gordon Campbell, V.C. By Courtesy of the Publishers, Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton. The above Drawing by kind Permission of the Admiralty.

ADMIRAL CAMPBELL aptly observes that an epitome of James Cook's life and achievement is contained in the names of his four famous ships—*Endeavour*, *Resolution*, *Adventure*, and *Discovery*. Cook lacked the romantic elements which cling to some of the earlier explorers—he was no buccaneer, nor seeker after fabulous hordes, nor dreamer of El Dorado; nor was it his sport or ambition to singe the Spaniard's beard. He was not, indeed, an "adventurer" in the common sense of the word, but, on the contrary, a hard-working, patiently-trained, methodical master of his craft, passionately devoted to the advancement of scientific knowledge; in fact, he was the first English sailor to set forth on world-exploration with a thoroughly and scientifically equipped expedition. He is entitled to be considered the greatest of all English navigators, for in the devoted prosecution of his task he performed feats and exhibited qualities no less glamorous than those of his more picturesque predecessors. He was a born leader of men, and, though a strict disciplinarian, a humane, just, and resourceful commander. The savages with whom he had constantly to deal, always with the nicest tact and often at great personal peril, instinctively respected him as a man and sometimes worshipped him as a god. His own crews, despite their perpetual and unparalleled hardships, had unbounded confidence in him and, literally, followed him to the ends of the earth. One of them, the German seaman Zimmermann, wrote of Captain Cook: "Perhaps no sea officer ever had such supreme authority over the officers serving under him as he, so that not one of them ever dared to contradict him. . . . Fearlessness was his chief characteristic. I do not believe that England ever had a braver sea officer than Cook. In the moment of greatest danger he was at once the most merry, the most serene, and the most steady; his main object was to establish a calm state of mind on the ship, and in this he succeeded so well that all eyes were usually turned upon him." With this unflinching gallantry he combined a sincere natural modesty; he always claimed the minimum of personal credit for the success of his expeditions, and in his journals—which are, as a matter of fact, very well and clearly composed—he frequently apologises for himself as a humble and uneducated man. For, though his scientific attainments were universally acknowledged, and though they won him the highest honours of the Royal Society, he was almost entirely self-taught.

The contribution of this remarkable man to civilisation is well summed up by Admiral Campbell: "He not only rendered great service to his own countrymen, for whom he blazed the trail for future Empire building, but to the whole world, for in addition to discovering and charting the east coast of Australia and New Zealand, together with many islands, he cleared up innumerable points which had been left doubtful by his precursors. The 'Southern Continent' was proved by Cook to be a myth. Tasman had sighted New Zealand, but did not know whether it was an island or not; Torres had found the straits named after him between New Guinea and North Australia, and Quiros the New Hebrides, but no one knew for certain whether these were all part of a 'continent' or not, until after Cook's voyage; Behring had found a strait between Asia and America, but Cook did a lot of 'tidying-up' and left the whole of the Pacific from 71° 10' South to 70° 44' North well charted for those who followed, and his

thoughtfulness in leaving livestock, especially pigs, and produce in many islands proved a blessing to future explorers."

His rise to fame was due entirely to his own efforts. Born in 1728, the son of a Yorkshire farm-labourer, he left the land at the age of seventeen and apprenticed himself to a Whitby coal-shipper, and within ten years had qualified, by diligent study of navigation, as a mercantile master-mariner. But he aimed higher: risking his whole career, and beginning again from the bottom, he entered the Navy as an Able Seaman, and

when, in 1767, that learned body contemplated an expedition to Tahiti to observe the Transit of Venus, Cook was the obvious man for commander. The Government gave its support to the project, and the Admiralty supplemented the general scientific purpose of the expedition with sailing orders for exploration of the South Seas, for the extension of British territory, and in particular for the investigation of the supposed "Southern Continent," which was at that time the crux of geographical controversy and speculation.

So began, in 1768, the first of Cook's epoch-making voyages, in the bark *Endeavour*, a ship of 368 tons, about a hundred feet in length, with thirty-foot beam and thirteen-and-a-half-foot draught. In such cockle-shells did men, as late as the eighteenth century, adventure unknown seas and defy countless perils. The next eleven years of his life, until his death in 1779, Cook spent, with very little intermission, in the three voyages which have given him a unique place in our naval history. The *Endeavour* expedition, which lasted for three years, was a complete circumnavigation of the globe. The course lay round the Horn of Tahiti, where the main astronomical purpose of the voyage was successfully accomplished; thence to New Zealand, where Cook circumnavigated the entire coastline of some 2400 miles (in less than six months) and surveyed it so thoroughly that his charts are still substantially accurate; thence to Australia, where the party made its celebrated landing at Botany Bay, and where Cook surveyed and annexed over two thousand miles of unknown coast. This was by far the most difficult part of the whole enterprise, for it was only by the most extraordinary feats of daring and seamanship that Cook survived the dangers of the Great Barrier Reef, where, indeed, he several times came within an ace of destruction. The homeward route lay by New Guinea, Java, and the Cape of Good Hope. The voyage was at once recognised as one of the most important in maritime annals, and Cook became an international figure. If there was any part of his achievement in which he did not disguise his satisfaction, it was the unprecedented feat that in three years at sea he had not lost a single man through scurvy. To this vital problem—by far the most serious of maritime life at this period—Cook had devoted long and anxious study, and he was highly successful in the use of anti-scorbutics discovered, it would seem, by his own unaided experiments. It was one of his chief and most difficult points of discipline to enforce his scientific diet against the conservative habits of his seamen, and his firmness in doing so undoubtedly contributed largely to the success of his expeditions.

Cook, promoted and honoured, had hardly enjoyed a year's rest before he was setting forth again, this time with two ships, the *Resolution* (462 tons) and the *Adventure* (335 tons). The first voyage had left still at large the vexed question of the "Southern Continent," and it was chiefly to set this matter at rest that the new expedition was equipped. In the next three years Cook traversed some seventy thousand miles, again making the complete world-circle, though now in the easterly direction. Apart from extensive explorations in the Pacific archipelago, the voyage is chiefly remarkable for the unprecedented southerly latitudes to which Cook penetrated. He crossed the Antarctic Circle twice, circumnavigated over one-third of the Antarctic Ocean within the ice-barrier south of 60°,

(Continued on page 502.)



CAPTAIN JAMES COOK, BORN THE SON OF A YORKSHIRE FARM-LABOURER, AND ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST EXPLORERS AND CARTOGRAPHERS: A PORTRAIT OF HIM BY J. WEBBER IN THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY.

within the remarkably short space of two years had risen to be master of a King's Ship. (A "master" at this period was, in effect, the navigating warrant officer of a ship.) He took part in some of the operations against the French in Canada, and it was at this time that he first showed his unusual aptitude for surveying. After the capture of Quebec, he remained at Halifax as master of the North American Station flagship. He stayed abroad five years, chiefly engaged in charting Canadian and Newfoundland waters, and he rapidly gained such a reputation as a hydrographer that in 1763 he received the important appointment of King's Surveyor, with the duty of charting the coast of Newfoundland. The accuracy and thoroughness of his work attracted the attention of the Royal Society, and



THE TRAGIC DEATH OF CAPTAIN COOK AT KEALAKEUA BAY, IN HAWAII: A DRAWING BY J. WEBBER OF THE MÊLÉE WHICH ENSUED WHEN COOK WAS ATTEMPTING TO TAKE A CHIEF ON BOARD HIS SHIP AS A HOSTAGE FOR THE RETURN OF STOLEN ARTICLES.

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There is reason for believing that the hardships and trials of his previous voyages had told on Captain Cook, and that during his third voyage his nerves were not so good, and that he was prone to become irritated to a greater degree than formerly. According to one observer, he was in one of his "hot tempers" on the day of his death, as the result of the persistent thieving by the natives. Cook went ashore to bring back a chief as a hostage, as was his custom when dealing with such problems, but on this occasion discord arose, resulting in a mêlée during which Cook was struck down from behind. There seems to be no question that the attack was unpremeditated.

* "Captain James Cook, R.N., F.R.S." By Vice-Admiral Gordon Campbell, V.C., D.S.O. With numerous Charts and Illustrations. (Hodder and Stoughton; 75s.)

THE KING'S "BUSMAN'S HOLIDAY": CEMENTING FRIENDSHIP WITH FOREIGN NATIONS.



THE KING IN AUSTRIA: HIS MAJESTY AT A PARTRIDGE SHOOT AT TRMAU, APPROPRIATELY ATTIRED, AND WEARING A TYROLESE HAT ADORNED WITH A TUFT OF CHAMOIS BRISTLES.



THE KING IN TURKEY: HIS MAJESTY WITH KEMAL ATATURK (LEFT), PRESIDENT OF THE TURKISH REPUBLIC, WHOM HE INVITED TO VISIT LONDON—A GROUP IN THE PRESIDENT'S YACHT WATCHING A REGATTA.



THE KING IN BULGARIA: HIS MAJESTY WITH KING BORIS, WHO CONDUCTED HIM ON A TOUR OF SOFIA BY CAR DURING HIS BRIEF VISIT ON THE WAY TO VIENNA.



THE KING IN AUSTRIA: AN ENTHUSIASTIC CROWD WELCOMING HIS MAJESTY ON HIS ARRIVAL AT THE HOTEL BRISTOL, IN VIENNA, WHERE HE SPENT SEVERAL DAYS, VISITED THE OPERA AND A NIGHT CLUB, AND CONSULTED AN EAR SPECIALIST.



THE KING IN AUSTRIA: ROYAL INTEREST VIVIDLY EXPRESSED IN HIS MAJESTY'S FACE, AS HE WATCHED THE WORKING OF A CIGARETTE-MAKING MACHINE AT THE VIENNA FAIR.



THE KING IN AUSTRIA: ANOTHER PHASE OF HIS INTEREST IN THE CIGARETTE-MAKING MACHINE AT THE VIENNA FAIR: HIS MAJESTY LISTENING TO TECHNICAL EXPLANATIONS OF ITS MECHANISM.

Although the King's homeward journey across the Continent from Istanbul (Constantinople) formed part of his holiday, it might be called "a busman's holiday," for it largely resembled in character his world tours when Prince of Wales, as Ambassador of Empire, and was crowded with incident. After his visit to Turkey (illustrated in our last number) he travelled in the special train lent him by Kemal Ataturk. On September 7 he stopped a few hours in Bulgaria

and went round Sofia with King Boris. In Yugoslavia he paid a short visit to Belgrade, with Prince Paul, the Chief Regent. King Edward arrived in Vienna on September 8, and during his stay there became immensely popular. On the 9th he was received by President Miklas, and on the 10th he went partridge-shooting at Trmau with the British Minister, Sir Walford Selby. The King left Vienna on the 13th for Zurich, and thence flew to England in his own aeroplane.

AT THE LONDON SALON OF PHOTOGRAPHY: MODERN WAYS AT SEA.

FROM THE PHOTOGRAPH EXHIBITED IN THE LONDON SALON OF PHOTOGRAPHY, 1936. (COPYRIGHT RESERVED.)



"THE SYMBOL"—BY F. J. MORTIMER, F.R.P.S.

Progress in the modern photographer's pictorial art is seen at its best in the London Salon of Photography—the twenty-seventh annual Exhibition—opened on September 12 at the Galleries of the Royal Society of Painters in Water Colours, 5a, Pall Mall East, and continuing until October 10. The Salon has achieved world-wide

significance in photography, and this year twenty-seven countries are represented. A notable exhibit is the original photograph of the King used in the production of the new postage stamps. The "Symbol" in the above picture is, of course, the White Ensign at the stern of one of several British battleships moving in line ahead.

AT THE LONDON SALON OF PHOTOGRAPHY: OLD WAYS AT SEA.

FROM THE PHOTOGRAPH EXHIBITED IN THE LONDON SALON OF PHOTOGRAPHY, 1936. (COPYRIGHT RESERVED.)



"SAIL."—BY F. J. MORTIMER, F.R.P.S.

This picturesque photograph of men going aloft in the rigging of a sailing-ship forms a strong contrast to the modern warships seen on the opposite page, in another exhibit by Mr. Mortimer at the London Salon of Photography. All the exhibits this year by British photographers, we learn, have been specially invited to be shown in

America as a representative display of British pictorial photography. They will form an exhibition in New York, under the auspices of the British Chamber of Commerce, in the galleries of the British Building at the Rockefeller Centre. Later they will be exhibited in Philadelphia, Chicago, and San Francisco.

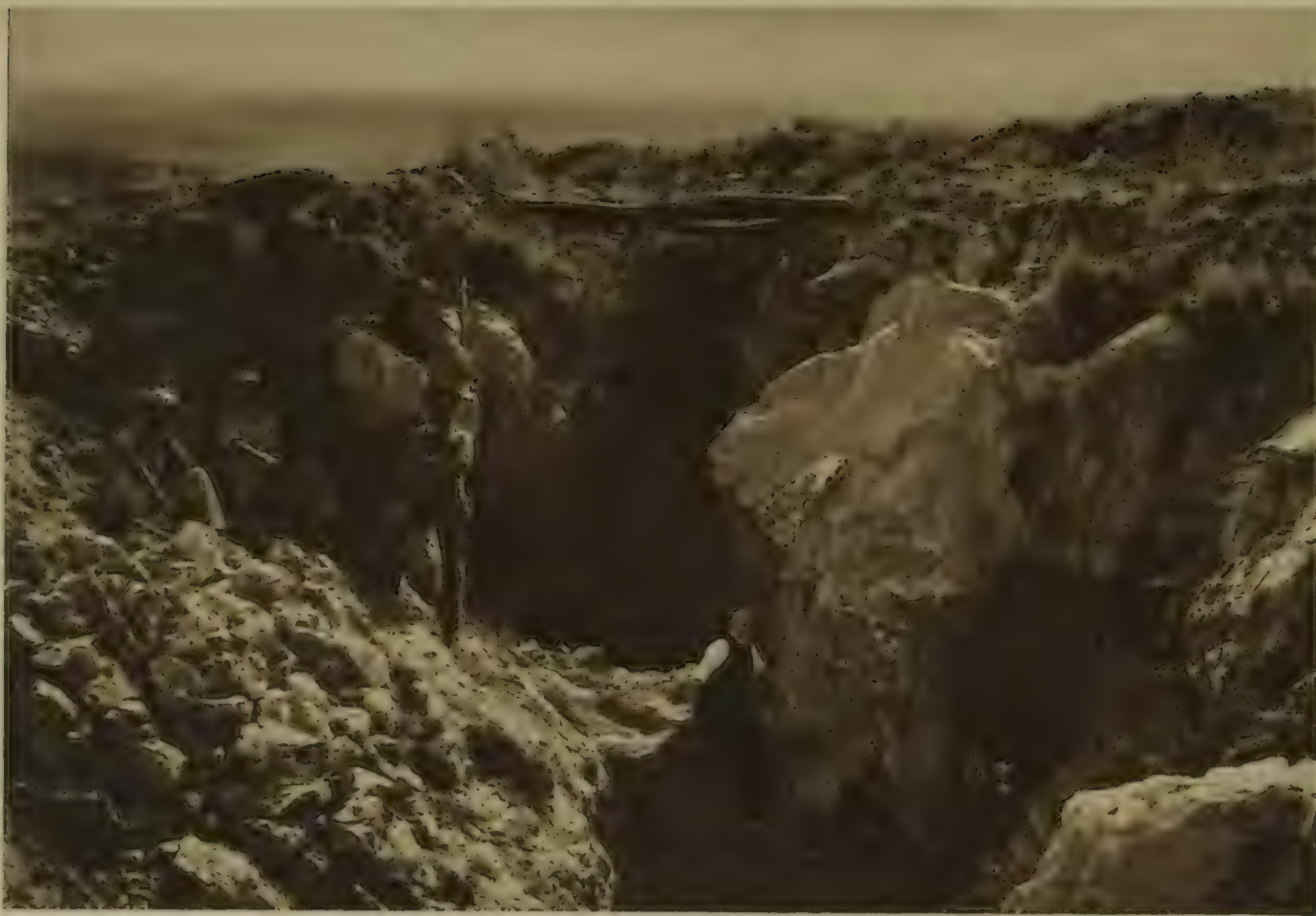
A NEW ANCESTRAL LINK BETWEEN APE AND MAN.

AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY
IN SOUTH AFRICA:
THE BRAIN-CAST AND PARTS
OF THE SKULL OF AN
ANTHROPOID APE WITH
HUMAN CHARACTERISTICS,
AKIN TO THE TAUNGS
APE, BUT A MORE ADULT
SPECIMEN.

By DR. ROBERT BROOM,
D.Sc., F.R.S., of the Transvaal
Museum, Pretoria.

(See Illustrations opposite.)

ABOUT a dozen years ago Professor Dart, of Johannesburg, startled the world by the announcement of the discovery of the skull of a new type of anthropoid ape which had been found in the limestone caves at Taungs, in Bechuanaland. The skull was that of a very young animal, but it had a brain larger than that of the average gorilla; and Dart considered that an adult might have a brain of 700 c.c., not so very far below the lower human limit of 950 c.c. He suggested that we had in this little Taungs ape, which he called *Australopithecus africanus*, a form nearer to man than either the



THE PLACE OF DISCOVERY OF THE NEW SKULL, IN THE LIME WORKS AT STERKFONTAIN, NEAR KRUGERSDORP, IN THE TRANSVAAL: A GENERAL VIEW OF THE CAVE FROM THE SURFACE, WITH DR. BROOM INDICATING WHERE THE SKULL LAY.



AT THE EXACT SPOT WHERE THE SKULL LAY: DR. BROOM WITH HIS HAND ON THE PLACE, AND (ON LEFT) MR. G. W. BARLOW, MANAGER OF THE LIME WORKS, WHO HAD GIVEN HIM THE BRAIN-CAST BLASTED OUT TWO DAYS BEFORE.

Photographs by H. Lang.

gorilla or the chimpanzee, and practically the long-sought-for missing link. For some years European and American scientists hesitated in accepting the Taungs ape as anything more than a variety of

chimpanzee. But when Dart removed the lower jaw and revealed the crowns of the teeth, it was seen that the milk teeth are not in the least like those of the chimpanzee or gorilla, but very similar to those of man. But there are still those who want more evidence, and for years we have been hoping to get an adult skull.

For the last three months I have been busy exploring limestone caves in the Transvaal, in the hope of either getting remains of primitive man or of anthropoid apes. So far, I have found no trace of early man, but I have discovered the remains of about a dozen new fossil mammals, a number of which belong to new genera.

Some six weeks ago two Johannesburg students, Mr. H. le Riche and Mr. G. W. H. Scheepers, told me about caves at Sterkfontein, near Krugersdorp, where there were many fossil bones to be obtained, and I visited these caves in their company. A low hill in the Dolomite is fairly riddled with caves, many of them of large size. On the top of the hill are many fissures and old caves, now filled up with secondary lime deposits. Some of these are worked for lime, and doubtless enormous quantities of fossil bones have passed through the lime-kilns. The

manager of the lime works, Mr. G. W. Barlow, who had formerly worked at Taungs, had from time to time picked out interesting specimens, but these, for the most part, had got into the hands of curio-hunters,

who were visiting the caves. I got Mr. Barlow to promise to keep his eyes open for anything that might be a Taungs ape. On my visiting the caves a week later, he gave me a brain-cast that had been blasted out a couple of days before. A two days' search among the broken debris by a considerable party of helpers resulted in the discovery of the base of the skull, part of the face, and a good maxilla with three teeth. The cave from which it was blasted is only about 60 ft. long and about 10 ft. wide. The deposit had once been the floor, and the original cave was probably only about 3 or 4 feet in height. The roof has long since been weathered away. One of the photographs shows the exact spot where the skull lay.

Though much of the skull has been destroyed by the blast, we have enough to show that it is that of a large-brained anthropoid ape allied to and probably belonging to the same genus as the Taungs ape, and fortunately it is the skull of an adult, and probably a female. The brain is broader in front than that of the Taungs ape, and not improbably had a capacity of over 600 c.c. The brain cast is perfect in its anterior two-thirds. When complete it probably measured in length about 120 mm. and in breadth about 90 mm. The skull probably measured, from the glabella to the occiput about 145 mm., and the greatest parietal width was probably about 96 mm.

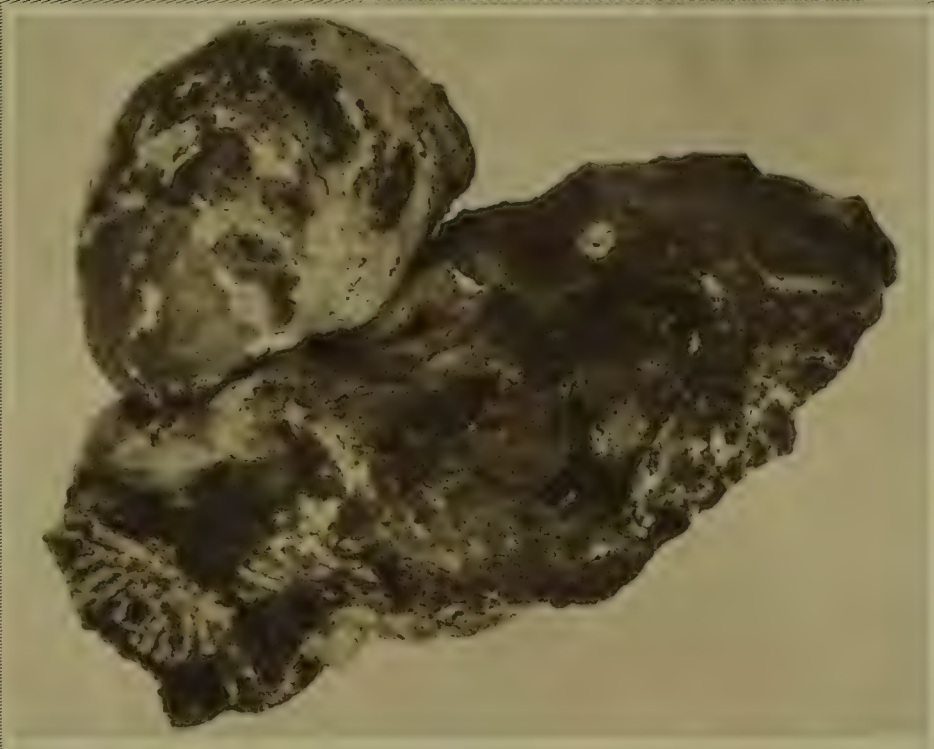
The brow-ridges are moderately developed and there are fairly large frontal sinuses. The auditory meatus is 73 mm. behind the brow. It will be possible to make out much of the detailed structure of the base of the skull, but as yet no attempt has been made to clean it out, as the bone is very friable and the investigation cannot be done in a hurry. The teeth are beautifully preserved and of the greatest interest. Though the canine is lost, the socket is preserved, and this shows that the tooth was relatively small. The first molar is fairly large and resembles considerably the corresponding tooth in the Pliocene ape of Europe, *Dryopithecus rhenanus*, and is also not unlike the first molar of Neanderthal Man. The second and third molars are much larger than in man, or, indeed, than in any living anthropoid except the gorilla.

The skull is clearly that of a fairly large anthropoid more closely allied to the Miocene and Pliocene species of *Dryopithecus* than to the living chimpanzee and gorilla, and also with a number of human characteristics. It probably belongs to the same genus as the Taungs ape, but is evidently a different species. The fossil mammals associated with the ape at Taungs are all different from those found in the Sterkfontein caves. Most probably the Taungs ape is of Lower or Middle Pleistocene, and the Sterkfontein ape Upper Pleistocene. It seems moderately certain that during the greater part of the Pleistocene, and possibly during the Pliocene, large, non-forest-living anthropoids flourished in South Africa, and not improbably it was from one of the Pliocene members of this group that the first man was evolved.

A FOSSIL ANTHROPOID APE PROBABLY ALLIED TO MAN'S ANCESTOR:

THE STERKFORTEIN SKULL, WITH DETAIL OF THE BRAIN-CAST, JAW, AND TEETH.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY H. LANG. DRAWING BY C. E. TURNER FROM A SKETCH BY DR. R. BROOM.



THE BRAIN-CAST RESTING ON THE SKULL BASE: A HALF SIDE VIEW SHOWING BROW-RIDGES AND PARTS OF FRONTAL SINUSES, PART OF LEFT CHEEK-BONE, AND THE DISPLACED THIRD RIGHT UPPER MOLAR TOOTH. (NATURAL SIZE ABOUT 10 IN. ACROSS.)

IN his article on the opposite page (to which these illustrations relate) Dr. Robert Broom, of the Transvaal Museum, describes a highly interesting anthropological discovery in the limestone caves at Sterkfontein, near Krugersdorp. It consists of the natural cast, in limestone, of the brain of a very advanced type of ape, together with fossilized bones of the skull to which the brain belonged, including parts of the jaw and a number of teeth. The bearing of the new skull on the question of man's evolution and relationship to the apes is discussed by Dr. Broom in his article. In a note on the reconstruction drawing of the skull given below, he says: "Sufficient of the cranium is preserved to show its shape with certainty. Most of the right maxilla is preserved, but it is not in contact with the upper part of the skull, and there is thus a little doubt as to its relations."



THE RIGHT MAXILLARY BONE WITH THE SECOND PRE-MOLAR AND FIRST AND SECOND MOLARS; ALSO THE ROOTS OF THE CANINE AND FIRST PRE-MOLAR PARTLY SHOWN. (THE THREE TEETH MEASURE 37 MM. NATURAL SIZE.)



TEETH OF THE STERKFORTEIN SKULL BEAUTIFULLY PRESERVED: CROWNS OF THE SECOND PRE-MOLAR AND OF THE FIRST AND SECOND RIGHT UPPER MOLARS. (THE TEETH MEASURE 37 MM. NATURAL SIZE.)



THE NEWLY DISCOVERED SKULL OF *Australopithecus transvaalensis*, "A FAIRLY LARGE ANTHROPOID MORE CLOSELY ALLIED TO THE MIOCENE AND PLIOCENE SPECIES OF *Dryopithecus* THAN TO THE LIVING CHIMPANZEE AND GORILLA, AND ALSO WITH A NUMBER OF HUMAN CHARACTERISTICS: A RECONSTRUCTION DRAWING. (NATURAL SIZE, 7 1/2-16 IN. WIDE.)



THE CROWN OF THE THIRD RIGHT UPPER MOLAR (HERE ENLARGED): (LEFT) OUTER SIDE; (TOP) ANTERIOR; (RIGHT) INNER; (BASE) POSTERIOR.



A FRONT VIEW OF THE THIRD RIGHT UPPER MOLAR: A TOOTH OF WHICH THE ACTUAL TRANSVERSE MEASUREMENT IS 15.5 MM.

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

JUST now it is a relief to turn from our distracted western world to remote lands associated, spiritually at least, with contemplation and repose. Apart from any such motives, it is quite time for me to tackle certain works concerning the Far East that have accumulated on my shelf, before they become out of date. Among these books I have felt most the charm of "INDIAN MOSAIC." By Mark Channing, author of "King Cobra," "White Python," and "The Poisoned Mountain" (Harrap; 8s. 6d.). It is described as the record of a spiritual pilgrimage, by one who has achieved success as a novelist, and has been hailed by the author of "Bengal Lancer" as "a new star" in the literary firmament. The two writers, I think, have much in common. "Indian Mosaic" is a blend of the spiritual and the mundane, of thought and action, philosophy and humour, due to the fact that the author is both thinker and soldier.

Despite the political truculence displayed of late years by an unrepresentative fraction of her people, it might be maintained that India is the country which can teach the nations of the west the lesson they most need—that of calm and benevolence. Mr. Channing's "mosaic," he points out, is not a political treatise, nor an autobiography. It is rather a series of pictures pieced together from diaries, letters, and notes. "I have attempted," he explains, "to give glimpses of the progressive moulding by Indian influences of a young and very Western mind which began by disliking India, and all things Indian, and ended by loving what it had hated. . . . Those teachings, and those teachings alone, are the *raison-d'être* of 'Indian Mosaic.' The rest is but a setting made for them. . . . The man who taught me was a Brahmin, possessed of remarkable powers, whose gentle influence I am convinced has led me through the years. . . . Those who should know say that 'in the few pages devoted to him will be found summed up the heart of Hindu philosophy and Yoga.'"

It must not be supposed that Mr. Channing's book consists entirely of philosophic speculations; in fact, the "setting" is a soldier's narrative, full of incident and anecdote, frequently amusing. I have thought it only fair, however, to give his serious intent the emphasis he claims, and it is well summed up in his epilogue. Here he refutes the idea that the "Wisdom of the East" is incompatible with modern civilisation. "The two greatest of India's philosophic classics [he points out]—the *Upanishads* and the *Bhagavad-Gita*—very definitely teach that a life of worldly activity, if it be centred on God, is superior to an ascetic existence. There is, therefore, no question of incompatibility, or of having to give up any of the benefits which civilisation has given us. On the contrary, a *guru* (Hindu spiritual guide) will say that we should hold fast to them and to our religion, whatever it may be, and, by absorbing this Indian wisdom and making its philosophic truths part of our civilisation, enrich with contentment our daily lives and bring ourselves closer to the attainment of a world brotherhood and peace."

Another very interesting example of a westerner—this time an American—sitting at the feet of an oriental mentor, though mainly for more practical purposes than religion and philosophy, occurs in a book fancifully entitled "NOWHERE ELSE IN THE WORLD." By Gordon B. Enders, with Edward Anthony. With thirty-two Photographs (Hurst and Blackett; 18s.). The title, I take it, implies that Tibet—the scene of the author's chief adventures—is a unique country. The exact share taken in the work by Mr. Anthony I have not so far been able to discover, for there is neither preface nor index—a hampering omission for a reviewer. Mr. Enders writes in the first person, and introduces himself thus: "I was a typical American schoolboy in short pants and brown cotton shirt when I first went to live on the frontier. My father, a teacher, had a post in India, which involved travelling up and down the United Provinces, stretching from Benares

on the south to the Tibetan boundary on the north. . . . Everything around us was basically Tibetan."

While still a boy, Mr. Enders came to know a Tibetan named Chanti (who was afterwards useful to the British authorities as a source of intelligence about Tibet at the time of the Younghusband Expedition in 1903), and their relations were those of *guru* and *chela*, teacher and disciple. "Chanti [he says] was seeking to make a Tibetan patriot of me, in anticipation of the time when the Hermit Kingdom must throw open its doors and take its part in the world. In some vague way, he felt that an American boy thoroughly grounded in a knowledge of Tibet might eventually play a part in international developments."

After having completed his education in America and taken part, as an airman, in the Great War, Mr. Enders returned to Asia, and his experiences there make a fascinating story. His early friendship with Chanti had its counterpart later, on a far more important scale, in an intimate association with the Panchan Lama and his scheme for a Lamaist empire on modern lines with a new capital. The high Tibetan rank bestowed on Mr. Enders is indicated by his account of receiving a mysterious document bearing the Great Seal of Tibet and Mongolia, known as "the Passport to Heaven." His book illuminates events and movements in eastern Asia during recent years,

approximately 1400-600 B.C. . . .

Specialists who desire full proof and meticulous documentation for the material treated in this book will find them in my technical work, 'Studies in Early Chinese Culture.'"

In China, apparently, the course of archaeological research does not run smooth. What with bandits and piratical private diggers who work by night, and occasionally civil war, an archaeological expedition in the regions described seems to resemble somewhat a military campaign. Moreover, the fervent ancestor worship of the Chinese tends to increase indefinitely the number of centuries elapsed since a man's death after which it is considered decent to dig him up and transfer the contents of his tomb to a museum. Although the Chinese authorities themselves conduct excavations, only two years ago a high official of the Government urged that such proceedings should be prohibited. He pointed out that grave-robbing was formerly punished by cutting the offender into thin slices. "Why," he asked, "should those who practise this crime be exempted from punishment, and even paid salaries by the Government, merely because they call themselves 'scientists'?" Dr. Creel emphasises the fact that it is only within the last seven years that a flood of new light was shed on Chinese antiquity by the

finding of the Shang oracle bones, inscribed records of a dynasty traditionally dated 1765 to 1123 B.C. One of his most dramatic, if slightly gruesome, chapters is that on human sacrifice.

Limits of space make it impossible for me to do more than enumerate several other books, which no reader interested in the East should miss. Scientific digging and its results in Persia are represented in "ARCHAEOLOGICAL HISTORY OF IRAN." By Ernst E. Herzfeld, D. Phil. (Published for the British Academy by Humphrey Milford; Oxford University Press; 7s. 6d.) Two noteworthy volumes are concerned with China's aggressive neighbour across the water. One is a critical and rather censorious study of Japanese character and social life by a British resident of eight years' standing, "BEHIND THE SMILE IN REAL JAPAN." By E. K. Venables. With Illustrations from

Photographs (Harrap; 10s. 6d.). The other, emanating from Nippon itself, is a large and lavishly illustrated work entitled "ARCHITECTURAL JAPAN": Old and New (*Japan Times and Mail, Hibiya, Tokyo*), containing numerous essays by various Japanese authorities.

Three more books take us back to the mainland of eastern Asia. Prof. Julian Huxley describes as "a Nature book of unusual and rare quality" a little volume largely about the spotted deer of Mongolia, to which he contributes a foreword, namely, "JEN SHENG": The Root of Life. By Mikhail Prishvin. English version by George Walton and Philip Gibbons. (Melrose; 5s.) A remarkable piece of literary *chinoiserie*, illustrated in colour and otherwise from Chinese sources, is the work of an American scholar and entitled "ANNUAL CUSTOMS AND FESTIVALS IN PEKING"; As recorded in the Yen-ching Sui-shih-chi. By Tun Li-ch'en. Translated and Annotated by Derk Bodde. (Henri Vetch; Peiping; 13s. 6d.). Lastly comes a little book of quaint originality, "CHINESE PUZZLE." By Rumer Godden. (Peter Davies; 6s.). This is a daintily fantastic story about a Chinese gentleman who had lived some thousand years ago and was reincarnated in modern England as a Pekingese. The dog relates his adventures in both incarnations with much humour and pathos. To anyone who has ever made friends with a Pekingese this little book will make a strong appeal.

Just after completing this article I have received "Tibetan Journey." By Alexandra David-Neel (Lane; 12s. 6d.), and "Diamonds and Dust." India Through French Eyes. By Baron Jean Pellenc (Murray; 10s. 6d.). Another new work of Indian origin kept in reserve is "Leaves from the Jungle." By Verrier Elwin (Murray; 9s.). Thus I still "hold the gorgeous East in fee."—C. E. B.



A PICTORIAL RECORD OF OLD OXFORD HOUSES TO BE DEMOLISHED FOR THE NEW EXTENSION OF THE BODLEIAN LIBRARY: A CORNER OF "THE BROAD," SHOWING THE "COACH AND HORSES" INN.

In our issue of June 6 last we illustrated the architect's design for the new building to be added to the Bodleian at Oxford, mentioning a statement that it was intended to begin clearing the site next December. This new annexe to the existing Library, with which it will be connected by a tunnel under Broad Street, will include storage capacity for about five million books. The above drawing shows some of the nineteen old houses soon to be pulled down. In a note upon it the artist writes: "The 'Coach and Horses' is one of the oldest inns in Oxford, and neighbouring houses contain fine old chimney-pieces and good plaster work; but few regrets should mar our satisfaction at this latest instance of the munificence of John D. Rockefeller."

From the Drawing by A. Hugh Fisher.

the dealings of Britain, Russia, and Japan with China, social conditions, and prominent personalities.

Gradually Mr. Enders found himself "becoming less and less of an aeroplane salesman, more and more a *chela* (disciple) of the Panchan Lama." Finally, along with his zeal as an assistant empire-builder, he developed a more spiritual feeling somewhat akin to that of Mr. Channing for his Indian *guru*. "I came to have a keen desire," he concludes, "for the survival of Lamaism." His book is of topical interest just now in view of recent news from Tibet, including the reported official choice of an infant destined to be the new Dalai Lama. After some little research I have discovered that the "Panchan" Lama, as Mr. Enders calls him (using, I believe, a Tibetan term), is identical with the dignitary to whom our Press generally refers as the "Tashi" Lama, when alluding to his current activities. According to Mr. Enders, he will be paramount in Tibet until the new Dalai Lama grows up.

Readers who remember Bishop White's contributions to *The Illustrated London News*, within the last year or two, on Chinese archaeology, will be particularly interested in a valuable new work dealing largely with the same period and places, entitled "THE BIRTH OF CHINA." A Survey of the Formative Period of Chinese Civilisation. By Herrlee Glessner Creel, Instructor in Chinese History and Language, the University of Chicago. With Map and Illustrations (Cape; 15s.). This is a fascinating book to anyone with any feeling for the romance of archaeological discovery, for the author has sought, with great success, to make his work readable and interesting to the general intelligent public. "This book," he writes, "summarises the results of four years of full-time concentrated research on the history of Chinese culture during the period of

THE EMPIRE EXHIBITION AT JOHANNESBURG OPENED ON SEPTEMBER 15.



THE EMPIRE EXHIBITION AT JOHANNESBURG: A GENERAL VIEW SHOWING (TOP, LEFT) THE BRITISH AND THE CANADIAN PAVILIONS, THE BEACON TOWER (TOWARDS THE RIGHT); THE CLOCK TOWER, THE EAST AFRICAN PAVILION, AND A REPLICA OF THE ZIMBABWE RUINS.



AN AIR PHOTOGRAPH OF THE EMPIRE EXHIBITION BUILDINGS WHICH OCCUPY A SITE OF OVER 100 ACRES; SHOWING THE SPORTS ARENA IN THE BACKGROUND.



THE GREAT BEACON TOWER AT THE EXHIBITION: A 150-FOOT COLUMN, WHICH THROWS A BEAM OF LIGHT 3000 FEET INTO THE SKY.



THE AMUSEMENTS PARK AT THE EXHIBITION: THE GIANT RACER AMONG ITS BEAUTIFUL SURROUNDINGS; ONE OF THE MANY POPULAR ATTRACTIONS.



THE MASSIVE CLOCK TOWER, RISING BEHIND A WONDERFUL ROCK GARDEN OF RAREST SOUTH AFRICAN PLANTS SPECIALLY COLLECTED FOR THE EXHIBITION.



THE OPEN-AIR THEATRE IN THE EMPIRE EXHIBITION: THE STAGE (CENTRE, RIGHT), ON WHICH SLIDING PANELS WILL BE USED FOR SCENERY—A FEATURE OF CONSIDERABLE INTEREST.

THE Empire Exhibition at Johannesburg was opened by the Governor-General, Lord Clarendon, on September 15. The Governor-General's speech was followed by those of General Hertzog, Premier of South Africa, and Mr. G. M. Huggins, Premier of Rhodesia. Messages recorded in their own countries were then heard from Mr. Stanley Baldwin, Mr. W. L. M. King (Canada), Mr. J. A. Lyons (Australia), and Mr. J. M. Savage (New Zealand). Lord Clarendon also read a message of good wishes from the King. The Empire Exhibition was illustrated by a double-page in full colour in our issue of June 6. The Exhibition commemorates the jubilee of the city of Johannesburg. It is more than half the size of the great Wembley Exhibition, and about four times that of the British Exhibition at Buenos Aires, four years ago. It is the first Empire Exhibition held outside the British Isles, and will remain open until January 15, 1937. Our photographs afford ample proof that to all those who intend to visit South Africa during the coming season, the Exhibition offers a fresh and unique attraction. It is situated in Milner Park in the grounds of the Witwatersrand Agricultural Society.



THE UNITED KINGDOM PAVILION AT THE EXHIBITION: A CIRCULAR BUILDING WHICH, AMONG OTHER EXHIBITS, HOUSES A BUST OF THE KING, SUPPORTED BY EFFIGIES DRESSED IN UNIFORMS OF THE LIFE GUARDS.

THE CIVIL WAR IN SPAIN · FRATRICIDAL STRIFE—FROM BOTH SIDES.



A GRIM TASK INSIDE FORT GUADALUPE AT FUENTERRABIA AFTER ITS CAPTURE BY THE REBELS: RED CROSS WORKERS COLLECTING BODIES OF HOSTAGES EXECUTED BY THE GOVERNMENT DEFENDERS BEFORE ITS FALL.



THE FUNERAL OF A WOMAN SOLDIER OF THE GOVERNMENT FORCES WHO HAD BEEN KILLED IN ACTION: MEN OF THE WORKERS' MILITIA FORMING A GUARD OF HONOUR AS THE COFFIN WAS BORNE THROUGH MADRID.



THE NEW SPANISH PREMIER, SEÑOR LARGO CABALLERO (THIRD FROM LEFT), VISITS THE GOVERNMENT TROOPS IN THE GUADARRAMA MOUNTAINS, WHERE HE WAS WELCOMED WITH ENTHUSIASM: AN INSPECTION OF A MACHINE-GUN UNIT.



THE PRESIDENT OF THE PROVISIONAL REBEL GOVERNMENT, GENERAL CABANELLAS (WITH WHITE BEARD), GIVING HIS RING TO A GOLD COLLECTION FOR THE INSURGENT CAUSE: AN INCIDENT AT BURGOS.



AFTER THE CAPTURE OF HUELVA, A TOWN ON THE RIO TINTO FRONT, BY THE REBEL FORCES, WHOSE ARRIVAL WAS WATCHED BY ALMOST THE WHOLE POPULATION: A REVIEW OF THE CIVIL GUARD.



THE SCENE OF THE MOST DRAMATIC DEFENCE IN THE CIVIL WAR: THE SHELL-BATTERED ALCAZAR AT TOLEDO, BESIEGED FOR OVER FIFTY DAYS, CONTAINING HUNDREDS OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

Among these photographs, illustrating incidents on both sides in the Spanish Civil War, the most interesting is that of the famous Alcazar at Toledo, where (at the moment of writing) the rebel garrison is still holding out after a siege stated on September 11 to have already lasted over fifty days. At that time the inmates were believed to number about 2000, including some 500 women and children or civilian hostages. As noted in a previous issue, it was reported that the building had been mined and might be blown up. Later, the Government was said to have offered terms to the defenders, who then asked for a priest, as all

within desired to prepare for a Christian death. According to "The Times," Father Vasquez Camarasa, of Madrid Cathedral, entered the building and interviewed the Commandant, Colonel Moscardo, explaining the Government's offer, especially in regard to women, children, and non-combatants. The Commandant promised a reply at nightfall, and a loud voice then proclaimed from the Alcazar: "Nobody goes out from here." On September 14 it was reported that another attempt to save the women and children was being made, by the Chilean Ambassador, who went to Toledo with the consent of the Premier, Señor Caballero.

THE CIVIL WAR IN SPAIN:

THE UNOPPOSED CAPTURE OF SAN SEBASTIAN—SAVED FROM THE FATE OF IRUN BY THE BASQUES AMONG THE DEFENDING FORCE.



THE FORMER HEADQUARTERS OF THE SPANISH GOVERNMENT FORCES IN SAN SEBASTIAN: A BUILDING BADLY DAMAGED BY BOMBARDMENT.



SAN SEBASTIAN DURING ONE OF THE REBEL BOMBARDMENTS: A VIEW OF PART OF THE SEA FRONT, SHOWING A SHELL THAT HAD FALLEN SHORT BURSTING IN THE WATER.



THE ENTRY OF REBEL TROOPS INTO SAN SEBASTIAN AFTER ITS EVACUATION BY THE GOVERNMENT FORCES: SPECTATORS WATCHING THEIR ARRIVAL—A VIEW SHOWING THE CASINO IN THE BACKGROUND.



A GOVERNMENT SUPPORTER BEING TAKEN TO THE REBEL HEADQUARTERS BY A FASCIST MILITIAMAN AND A REGULAR SOLDIER: AN INCIDENT IN SAN SEBASTIAN AFTER ITS OCCUPATION BY THE INSURGENTS.



FEMININE ADHERENTS OF THE REBEL CAUSE DISPLAY THEIR ENTHUSIASM AT THE FALL OF SAN SEBASTIAN: WOMEN WITH INSURGENT FLAGS HEADING THE FIRST COLUMN OF TROOPS TO ENTER THE TOWN.

The fall of San Sebastian, recently entered by the rebels without opposition, was fortunately not accompanied by an orgy of destruction, on the part of the retreating defenders, such as that which occurred at the neighbouring town of Irun (as illustrated in our last issue), the capture of which opened the way to the rebel troops. In a message of September 13 from St. Jean de Luz (to "The Daily Telegraph"), Mr. Christopher Martin wrote: "San Sebastian is to-day in the hands of the insurgents. The Government militia, with 60,000 men, women and children, have abandoned it without any attempt at defence. Throughout

yesterday and last night the population was in headlong flight, by road, rail and sea, towards Bilbao and other towns to the west of the city still in Government hands. The last of the militia, with their wives and children, were brought to France in fishing vessels. . . . Basque Nationalists, who, though they belong to the Popular Front, are really Conservatives, prevented the anarchists from burning and sacking the city as they sacked Irun. They seized petrol which the anarchists had collected for the purpose and poured it into the sewers. Nevertheless, the anarchists started a few isolated fires."

A Nazi Mass Rally at which Herr Hitler Violently Attacked Bolshevism: A Nuremberg Parade.



ONE OF THE NEW SET OF STANDARDS WHICH THE GERMAN ARMED FORCES RECEIVED AT NUREMBERG: THE NAVY FLAG.



ONE OF THE NEW SET OF STANDARDS WHICH THE GERMAN ARMED FORCES RECEIVED AT NUREMBERG: THE NAVY FLAG.



THE NEW STANDARD PRESENTED TO THE AIR FORCE AT NUREMBERG.

THE speeches at the Nazi Party Congress at Nuremberg were mostly characterised by most or less violent invective against Bolsheviks, Jews, and Soviet Russia, although that of Herr Hitler on the last day (September 14), which was expected to provide a climax to the crescendo of anti-Bolshevik rhetoric, proved to be somewhat less provocative in tone, suggesting that some moderating influence had been at work. On September 13 Herr Hitler reviewed the Nazi semi-military formations, such as the Storm Troopers, the Protective Guards, and the National-Socialist Motor Corps. The march-past, it was estimated, was performed by some 120,000 disciplined and partly armed men. It was on this occasion that Herr Hitler made his curious utterance—the effect that if he could command the resources of the Ural Mountains, Siberia, and Ukraine, there could be splendidly exploited under the Nazi régime. He was referring to the alleged misuse of their enormous economic resources by the Soviets.



ONE OF THE HUGE MASS DEMONSTRATIONS WHICH CHARACTERISED THE NAZI PARTY RALLY AT NUREMBERG: NAZI SEMI-MILITARY FORMATIONS, SUCH AS THE STORM TROOPERS, PROTECTIVE GUARDS, AND NATIONAL-SOCIALIST MOTOR CORPS, REVIEWED IN THE LUITPOLDARENA BY HERR HITLER, WHO IS SEEN WITH HERR LUTZE, CHIEF OF STAFF OF THE STORM TROOPERS, AND HERR HIMMLER, LEADER-IN-CHIEF OF THE PROTECTIVE GUARDS.

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD: AERONAUTICAL AND OTHER NEWS.



THE END OF MRS. MARKHAM'S ATLANTIC FLIGHT: HER AEROPLANE IN A CAPE BRETON BOG, INTO WHICH SHE LANDED, WHEN HER PETROL WAS FAILING.

As noted in our last issue, Mrs. Beryl Markham achieved the honour of being the first woman to fly alone across the Atlantic from east to west. She left Abingdon R.A.F. aerodrome at 6.50 p.m. on September 4, and after battling with bad weather and head-winds all the way, made a forced landing on the following afternoon at Baleine, ten miles from Louisburg, in Cape Breton Island, Nova Scotia. Her flight ended when her machine, a Percival Gull monoplane, embedded itself



NEW YORK'S ENTHUSIASTIC WELCOME TO MRS. MARKHAM, THE FIRST WOMAN TO FLY THE ATLANTIC SOLO FROM EAST TO WEST: THE CROWD AT FLOYD BENNETT FIELD.

in a bog, and was seriously damaged, but she herself was practically unhurt. Later, she flew in another aeroplane to New York, where she received a tumultuous welcome. Mrs. Markham is a sister-in-law of Sir Charles Markham. She flew solo from East Africa to England in 1932 in seven flying days, after only 100 hours' flying experience. It was stated that Mrs. Markham might fly back from America to England.



THE TREASURE OF THE WEEK AT THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT MUSEUM: THE GRUNDT CHALICE.

This thirteenth-century chalice, of silver parcel-gilt, bears round its lip a Latin verse reading: "From hence is drunk the pure flow of the Divine Blood." The knob is cast hollow. It is said to have come from the village of Grundt, in Northern Iceland, but it is not known whether it was made there or not.



THE "ANIMAL OF THE WEEK" AT THE LONDON ZOO: A PRAYING MANTIS.

The Praying Mantis belongs to the same order of insects as the grasshoppers and cockroaches, and has the front part of the first pair of legs specially thickened and armed with inwardly projecting spines, so that by suddenly bringing them together the insects on which it preys are caught between them.



MARDALE CHURCH, WESTMORLAND, TO BE BLOWN UP BEFORE BEING SUBMERGED IN HAWESWATER.

A correspondent notes: "Mardale Church is to be blown up. Territorial Engineers are to demolish it as an experiment with a new explosive next month." We illustrated, in our issue of August 24 last year, the last service held at Mardale Church, which will be submerged by the conversion of Haweswater into a reservoir.



THE SOVIETS' ANTI-AIRCRAFT EQUIPMENT: A MULTIPLE MACHINE-GUN DEMONSTRATED AT AN AIR-RAID DISPLAY AT MOSCOW.

The presence of a party of British Army officers—the first to visit Soviet Russia officially at the Red Army manoeuvres, aroused considerable interest in Russia's military equipment in this country. Reports show that they were impressed by the soundness of the Russian tanks and war material, and by the absence of air casualties in the air manoeuvres. We illustrate here one of the many new arms developed in Soviet Russia.



MESSRS. RICHMAN AND MERRILL'S FINE ATLANTIC FLIGHT: THEIR AEROPLANE ON BIRKDALE SANDS, LANCASHIRE, WHENCE IT TOOK OFF AT 3'03 A.M. ON SEPTEMBER 14.

Mr. Harry Richman and Mr. Dick Merrill, whose fine flight from New York to Wales was illustrated in our last issue, set off to fly back to America on September 14. They took off from Birkdale Sands, Lancashire, a two-mile runway being marked for them by hurricane lanterns. They made a forced landing near Musgrave Harbour, Newfoundland, at 8.47 p.m. Their time, 17 hours 44 minutes, is stated to be a record for the east-to-west crossing.

PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK:
PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



COMMANDER ROBINSON, R.N.
The well-known writer on Naval matters. Died September 14; aged eighty-seven. Naval Correspondent of "The Times" for forty-three years. Retired from the Navy, 1882. Assistant-editor, "Army and Navy Gazette," 1884-1927.



ADMIRAL S. NICHOLSON.
A distinguished sailor who took part in the Dardanelles naval operations. Died September 10, aged seventy. Commanded Sixth Battle Squadron in the Channel and in the Dardanelles. Rear-Admiral Commanding East Coast of England, 1916.



SIR EDWARD POULTON.
Appointed President of the British Association for 1937. Well known as an entomologist. Hon. Life President of the Royal Entomological Society of London. Hope Professor of Zoology, Oxford, 1893-1933. Wrote "Essays on Evolution," etc.



THE RT. REV. C. E. CURZON.
Appointed Bishop of Exeter, in succession to the late Dr. Lord William R. E. Gascoyne-Cecil. Formerly Bishop Suffragan of Stepney, and Rector of St. Margaret, Lothbury. Vicar of St. Barnabas, Kensington, 1926-28. Is fifty-eight.



PRINCESS JULIANA OF HOLLAND WITH HER FIANCE, PRINCE BERNHARD VON LIPPE-BIESTERFELD; PHOTOGRAPHED AT THE HAGUE.

As noted in our last issue, under a portrait of Princess Juliana, her engagement to Prince Bernhard von Lippe-Biesterfeld was officially announced on September 8. Her fiancé is a nephew of the last reigning Prince of Lippe, Leopold IV., who abdicated in 1918. After studying law, Prince Bernhard worked with the I. G. Farben, the German dye trust.



THE DEATH OF ONE OF THE LEADING FIGURES IN THE FILM INDUSTRY:
MR. IRVING THALBERG (LEFT), WITH HIS WIFE, MISS NORMA SHEARER.
Mr. Irving Thalberg, the film producer and husband of Miss Norma Shearer, the film actress, died on September 14, aged thirty-seven. He was one of the most important men in the American film world, and, as production manager of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, he had been responsible for many famous films, including "The Barretts of Wimpole Street," "Romeo and Juliet," and "Mutiny on the Bounty."



THE SIGNING OF THE FRANCO-SYRIAN AGREEMENT IN PARIS: (R. TO L.)
M. CHAUMETPS, M. BLUM, M. VIENOT, AND HACHEM BEY ATASSY.

The Franco-Syrian agreement, by which Syria virtually becomes a Republic, was initiated by the French and Syrian delegations at the Quai d'Orsay on September 9. The French representatives were M. Blum, M. Chaumetps (acting Foreign Secretary), and M. Vienot. The agreement is modelled on the Anglo-Iraq treaty, while, it is claimed, adequate protection is ensured for Christian and other minorities.



WINNER OF THE "BYSTANDER" GIRLS' OPEN GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP: MISS P. EDWARDS.
Miss P. Edwards, the seventeen-year-old Manchester girl, won the "Bystander" Girls' Open Championship on the course of the Stoke Poges Club, near Slough, on September 11. She beat Miss J. Gordon, also aged seventeen, of Stanmore, by 3 and 2. Miss Edwards was beaten in the third round in last year's Championship.



THE FIRST WHITE MAN TO CROSS THE SIMPSON DESERT, AUSTRALIA: MR. E. A. COLSON.
Mr. E. A. Colson recently crossed the Simpson Desert, a vast tract of inhospitable territory covering over 43,500 square miles in Central Australia. He stated that he did not consider that settlement of any sort was practicable in this area. Photographs illustrating his feat will appear in our next issue.



THE REORGANISER OF FINLAND'S DEFENCES VISITS ENGLAND: FIELD-MARSHAL MANNERHEIM.
Field-Marshal Baron Mannerheim, Chairman of the Finnish Council of National Defence, arrived at Croydon on September 9, and stayed in England as the guest of the British Government. He visited the War Office and the Foreign Office; attended Army and Air Force Manœuvres; and arranged to see over several arms factories.

A CRITICAL HOUR IN THE HISTORY OF PALESTINE: OUTRAGES CONTINUE DESPITE MILITARY PREPARATION.



REINFORCEMENTS FOR PALESTINE: THE TRANSPORT "NEVASA" LEAVING SOUTHAMPTON WITH THE SECOND BATTALIONS OF THE EAST YORKSHIRE AND THE NORTH STAFFORDSHIRE REGIMENTS—THE PARTING SCENE AT THE QUAY.



THE NAVY'S PART IN THE POLICING OF PALESTINE: AN ARMED TROLLEY PATROLLING THE RAILWAY LINE NEAR HAIFA MANNED BY BRITISH SAILORS FROM WARSHIPS AT THAT PORT.



THE FUNERAL, AT HAIFA, OF FIVE BRITISH POLICE AMBUSHED AND SHOT BY ARABS IN THE HILLS NEAR SAFED, WHILE GOING TO THE RESCUE OF A MAIL VAN WHICH THE ARABS HAD ATTACKED.



SEAFORTH HIGHLANDERS SEARCHING A CAMEL'S PACK FOR RIFLES AND AMMUNITION ON THE NABLUS ROAD, JERUSALEM, WITH AN ARMoured CAR IN ATTENDANCE, AND SENTRIES POSTED ON EACH SIDE OF THE ROAD.



MANNED BY NAVAL RATINGS FROM H.M.S. "SUSSEX": AN ARMoured TRAIN, NICKNAMED THE "JORDAN QUEEN," CARRYING POM-POMS, LEWIS GUNS, AND A SEARCHLIGHT IN THE FIRST TRUCK; MACHINE-GUNS ON THE ENGINE AND LAST TRUCK.



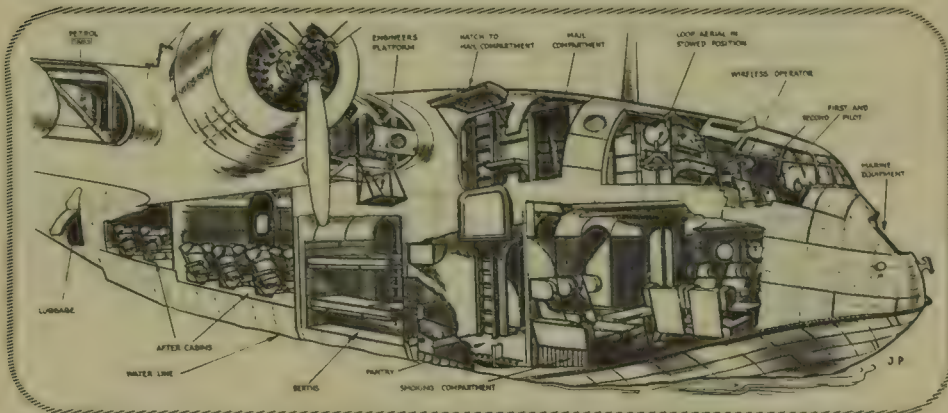
ON A ROAD NEAR NAZARETH: A FAST PATROL CAR OF THE PALESTINE POLICE FORCE, MOUNTED WITH A LEWIS GUN—EVIDENCE OF THE TROUBLOUS CONDITIONS AT PRESENT PREVAILING IN THE HOLY LAND.

At the moment of writing, the long-disturbed situation in Palestine seems to have reached a critical point, pending the final outcome of a recent meeting between the High Commissioner (Sir Arthur Wauchoppe) and the Higher Arab Committee, and an Arab congress summoned for September 17.* Meantime, the military steps taken by the British Government, as noted in our last issue, have been proceeding. Further reinforcements for Palestine left Southampton on the 14th in the transport "Nevasa." In a survey of the general position in Palestine at that date, the Jerusalem correspondent of "The Daily Telegraph" said: "Lt.-General J. G. Dill,

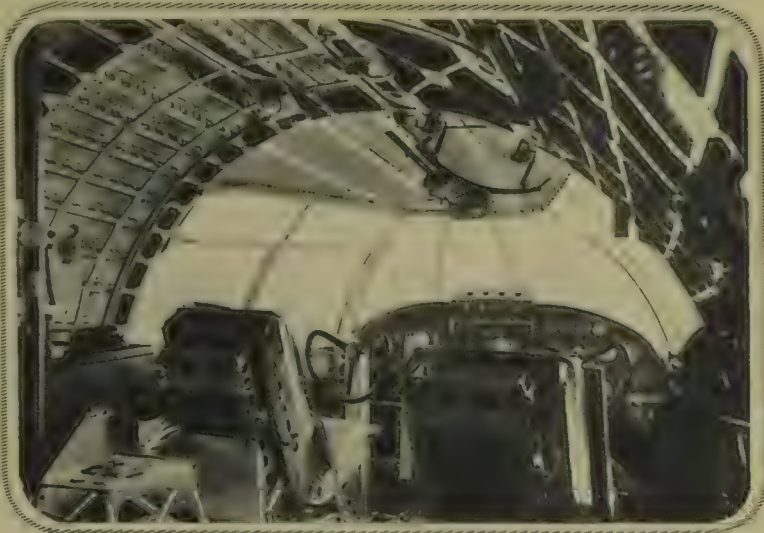
supreme Commander in Palestine, arrived here yesterday. . . . His arrival has been greeted with a recrudescence of night shooting, the burning of houses, and the destruction of trees. Tension prevails everywhere. For 21 weeks now the country has suffered a strike which has developed into a reign of terror. . . . Armed bands attack convoys and patrols with increasing effrontery. Travel by road or rail is fraught with danger to all. . . . The law-abiding elements look forward to military administration. They are confident that it will re-establish normal conditions, and relieve a situation which has become intolerable."

* After the above was written, this congress was prohibited.

A BRITISH PROJECT FOR A TRANSATLANTIC AIRWAY: THE "CALEDONIA" LAUNCHED AT ROCHESTER; AND THE "CANOPUS."



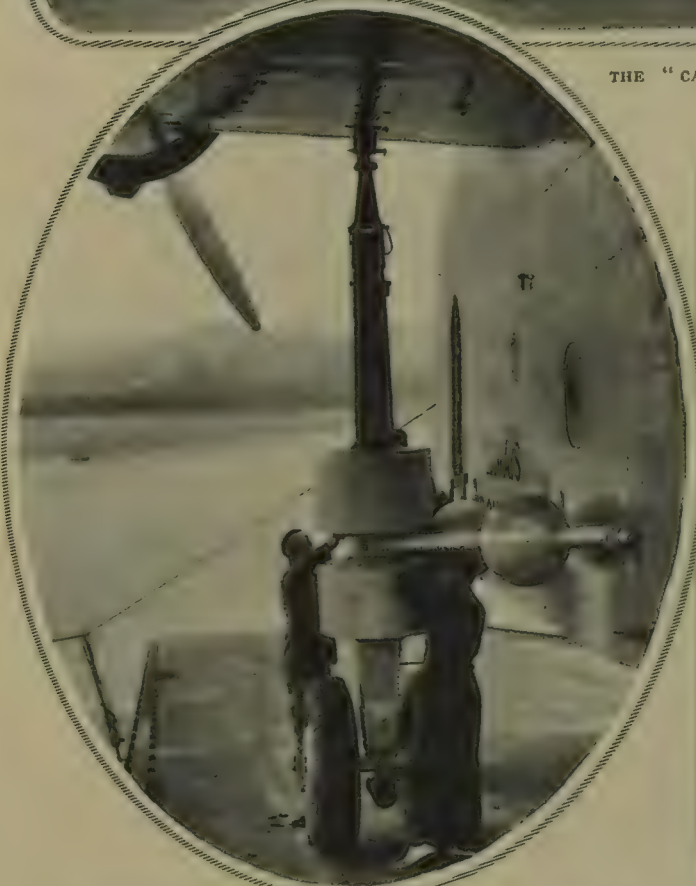
THE "CANOPUS," ONE OF IMPERIAL AIRWAYS' NEW LONG-DISTANCE FLYING-BOATS, JUST LAUNCHED BY MESSRS. SHORT AT ROCHESTER: A DIAGRAM SHOWING THE TWO DECKS OF SALOONS AND NAVIGATING QUARTERS. (Diagram from "Flight.")



THE "BRIDGE" OF ONE OF THE LONG-RANGE FLYING-BOATS: THE INTERIOR OF THE COCKPIT OF THE "CANOPUS," WHICH IS IDENTICAL STRUCTURALLY WITH THE TRANSATLANTIC FLYING-BEAT, THE "CALEDONIA."



THE "CALEDONIA" AT CLOSE QUARTERS: A PHOTOGRAPH GIVING AN IMPRESSION OF THE HUGE "TRANSATLANTIC FLYING-BEAT, WHICH IS CAPABLE OF 200 M.P.H.



A DETACHABLE UNIT USED WHEN THE FLYING-BEAT IS HAULED UP ON THE SLIP: A WHEELED SUPPORT CONSTRUCTED TO FLOAT IN THE PROPER ATTITUDE FOR ATTACHING IT.



IMPERIAL AIRWAYS' NEW FLYING-BEAT WHICH WILL BE USED FOR TEST FLIGHTS IN CONNECTION WITH THEIR PROJECTED TRANSATLANTIC SERVICE: THE "CALEDONIA," SEEN FROM ABOVE, ALIGHTING ON THE WATER.

The first two of the new long-range Empire flying-boats were recently launched by Short Brothers on the Medway. The "Caledonia" was loaded to a total weight of 35,000 lb. and taken off on its trial flight. This proved entirely satisfactory and she was due to go to Felixstowe for official tests in connection with the air-worthiness certificate. Meanwhile, the "Canopus," the first of the series, is nearly ready for the acceptance tests of Imperial Airways. In this machine the four saloons are lined in soft green, and the windows curtained with

material of the same colour. The "Canopus" has seating accommodation for twenty-six, and sleeping accommodation for sixteen people. The "Caledonia" is to be used by Imperial Airways in building up a regular Transatlantic service, where the long-range flying-beat constitutes an alternative to the Mayo composite aircraft. She is identical structurally with the "Canopus." Twenty-nine of these huge flying-boats have been ordered for use on different Imperial Airways routes. Their designed speed is 200 miles per hour.

A CHIMPANZEE HYPNOTISED LIKE A HUMAN BEING:

EXPERIMENTS INDICATING THAT APES DO NOT RESPOND TO HYPNOTIC METHODS USED WITH LOWER ANIMALS, BUT ONLY TO THOSE APPLIED TO MEN AND WOMEN.

By DR. LEOPOLD THOMA, the well-known Psychologist, of the University of Vienna.
(See Illustrations on the Opposite Page.)

TO-DAY medical science has recognised hypnotism as a valuable method of treating many kinds of nervous illnesses, and it is now used in ways which were not thought of some time ago. The power of its suggestion is applied during childbirth; the mother feels nothing at all, and all the unpleasant symptoms of ether and chloroform are avoided. I myself have helped with experiments in Germany, where we determined the sex of a child before it came into the world. And yet, in spite of its wide range of application, science has not yet been able to find out exactly what hypnotism really is, how it originates, the limits of its capabilities, and the explanation of its varied phenomena.

For this very reason I have been trying to determine the suggestibility under hypnosis of animals which, according to the theory of Darwin, are most closely related to man—the apes—and I was able to approach this subject with thirty years' experience behind me of hypnotising human beings.

I selected chimpanzees as being the most intelligent and man-resembling of all the apes. I started these experiments some years ago while I was on a lecture tour in South America, and I found particularly good "subjects" for the experiments in Brazil. But all the experiments were negative. And the reason was probably this:

In those days I tried to hypnotise chimpanzees in the same way that other hypnotists have done with animals such as chickens, rabbits, sea-lions, and partridges, in that I seized them and placed them suddenly in an unnatural position. This caused a form of fear-rigidity (cataplexy) which we considered probably incorrectly—to be hypnosis. I discovered in South America, as I did later on in Vienna, Berlin, and London, that chimpanzees did not react at all to these rather violent methods. They simply got up from their unnatural position, without any sign of having been influenced, either physically or spiritually! I believe this is due to the fact that apes are far too clever and their intellect far too active to be influenced in this way.

So I switched over to another method—to the method which is generally employed with human beings. I employed the method of "hypnotic fixation," and in this way, after a long time, I induced

a sleep-like, lethargic condition which lasted a minute; but still it was not the proper hypnotic sleep. This was in Berlin.

Thanks to the kindness of Professor Julian Huxley, I was able to continue my research at the London Zoo. I should like to take this opportunity of once again thanking Professor Huxley for his assistance and interest. The results were really surprising.

Then I carried out experiments in music-influence with four elderly chimpanzees. I took my little orchestra into the "Chimp House" to find out what kind of music—whether sad or merry—would create the greatest impression. When the animals' curiosity towards the instruments had abated somewhat—they tried to tear the instruments away from us and play on them themselves—I discovered, to my surprise, that a soulful modern tango made a greater impression than an equally modern but turbulent fox-trot. I watched them carefully, and found that seven-year-old chimpanzee Peter was the



A CHIMPANZEE IN A BERLIN ZOO SUBJECTED TO A HYPNOTIC EXPERIMENT BY DR. THOMA: THE ANIMAL IN A SLEEPY STATE, WHICH LASTED LITTLE MORE THAN A MINUTE, BUT NOT ENTIRELY HYPNOTISED.



A MASS SUGGESTION EXPERIMENT ON THREE CHIMPANZEES CARRIED OUT BY DR. LEOPOLD THOMA, THE FAMOUS VIENNESE PSYCHOLOGIST, IN BERLIN: A TEST TO PROVE THE INFLUENCE OF THE HUMAN VOICE ON ANIMALS MOST NEARLY AKIN TO MAN, AND TO DISCOVER THE BEST HYPNOTIC SUBJECT FOR FURTHER EXPERIMENT.

most fascinated of all, and the most impressionable. So I took Peter and hypnotised him shortly afterwards, with success. Peter outstripped his London colleagues in intelligence and suggestibility.

These were the experiments carried out with Peter: I tried to get him to fix his attention on a small, bright metal knob with a handle, just as if he were a human being. This was successful, so I began to move the thing slowly away from him and fixed a hypnotic stare at his eyes instead, quite close to his own. At the same time I began with a monotonous "Ooh—aah—ooh—aah" with a particular intonation, again and again. While this was going on, I made "magnetic passes" with my hands, from his forehead to halfway down his body, so that I was using three different methods at the same time, and all of them are used in hypnotising human beings. Peter, at the second attempt, was put into a hypnotic trance, as the onlookers will testify. He seemed to withdraw into himself, and remained in a torpid condition for about seven minutes, so that Keeper Shelley, who has looked after him and observed him for a period of many years, broke out with "I have never seen him look like that! It's marvellous! It's extraordinary!" That sentiment was echoed by Professor Huxley. This initial success with the chimpanzee fills me with optimism as to the next series of experiments I have in mind dealing with the hypnotising of animals, not only apes, but animals never yet hypnotised.

HYPNOTISING A CHIMPANZEE AT THE ZOO: SUCCESSIVE STAGES OF AN ASTONISHING EXPERIMENT.



"I TRIED TO GET HIM TO FIX HIS ATTENTION ON A SMALL, BRIGHT METAL KNOB": DR. THOMA BEGINS AN EXPERIMENT ON PETER, THE ZOO'S MOST IMPRESSIONABLE CHIMPANZEE—SHOWING (IN RIGHT FOREGROUND) PROFESSOR JULIAN HUXLEY.



"I BEGAN TO MOVE THE THING SLOWLY AWAY FROM HIM, AND FIXED A HYPNOTIC STARE AT HIS EYES": THE FIRST STAGE OF DR. THOMA'S SECOND EXPERIMENT WITH PETER THE CHIMPANZEE (HELD BY A KEEPER).



"AT THE SAME TIME I BEGAN WITH A MONOTONOUS 'OOH-AAH, OOH-AAH,' WITH A PARTICULAR INTONATION REPEATED AGAIN AND AGAIN": THE SECOND STAGE OF DR. THOMA'S EXPERIMENTS ON PETER.



"SIMULTANEOUSLY, I MADE MAGNETIC PASSES WITH MY HANDS, FROM HIS FOREHEAD TO HALF-WAY DOWN HIS BODY": THE THIRD STAGE—THE HYPNOTIC INFLUENCE BEGINNING TO WORK, AND PETER'S EYES NOW CLOSED.



"THERE WAS NO DOUBT THAT PETER, AT THE SECOND ATTEMPT, WAS PUT INTO A HYPNOTIC TRANCE": THE FOURTH STAGE—THE CHIMPANZEE ALMOST ENTIRELY IN A HYPNOTIC SLEEP, BUT HAND-PASSES CONTINUED.



"HE REMAINED IN A TORPID CONDITION FOR ABOUT SEVEN MINUTES": THE FIFTH AND FINAL STAGE—THE HYPNOTIC STATE REACHED, TO THE GREAT ASTONISHMENT OF PETER'S KEEPER AND OF PROFESSOR JULIAN HUXLEY.

Commending to us these remarkable illustrations, Professor Julian Huxley, Secretary to the Zoological Society of London, wrote recently: "Dr. Thoma has been conducting some very striking experiments in hypnotising chimpanzees in the Gardens, which I have myself witnessed." The photographs here reproduced corroborate in a highly dramatic manner Dr. Thoma's own account of his experiments in the article given on the opposite page, where he explains how he came to select the chimpanzee Peter, aged seven, as being the most impressionable of those at the Zoo. The preliminary test was made by means of music, and Peter proved to be the most fascinated of them all. They preferred a sentimental tune to a lively fox-trot.

The thoroughness with which Peter eventually responded to hypnotic treatment is abundantly apparent. Dr. Leopold Thoma is a famous Viennese psychologist, who has made a special study of hypnotism and its use for therapeutic purposes. On one occasion, in a mass experiment at Vienna University, he established a world record by hypnotising 180 people simultaneously. As he mentions in his article, after thirty years' experience of hypnotising human beings, he wished to determine the suggestibility under hypnosis of the apes, as being the animals, according to Darwin, most nearly related to man. He selected chimpanzees as the most intelligent and man-like. His previous experiments took place in Brazil, Vienna, and Berlin.

The World of the Kinema.

By MICHAEL ORME.

TWO GREAT FILMS.—"AS YOU LIKE IT."

TWO major productions, one British and one American, have arrived in town to swell the list of kinematic achievements and to add to the prestige of the screen. Publicity has been busily sounding its heralding trumpets for Dr. Paul Czinner's Shakespearean adventure and Hollywood's tribute to a great showman, until anticipation assumed alarming proportions—alarming because eager expectation so often leads to disappointment. But "As You Like It," at the Carlton Theatre, and "The Great Ziegfeld," which has invaded the precincts of His Majesty's Theatre, fully justify their sponsors' confidence. To say that both, in their wholly dissimilar ways, have set new standards is to give high praise, for the technical and artistic progress of screen-drama has risen far above those levels in which every hillock seemed a peak.

Dr. Czinner's approach to Shakespeare's immortal fantasy is one of reverence. He has not sought in the kinematic medium a new expression of the play's poetic spirit, nor permitted himself, beyond the careful cutting every stage-producer finds expedient, any condensation of the text for the sake of pictorial effect. His treatment, suggested by Sir James Barrie, is in no way experimental. But here is Shakespeare undiluted, the spoken word triumphant, the lyrical beauty of his lines wedded to exquisite settings that remain, as they should, a background to a woodland idyll. There is in the cool splendour of the ducal palace, with its swan-lake, its fountains, and its terraces, as in the sun-dappled glades of the Forest of Arden, an elusive loveliness that transforms their solidity into a delicately patterned tapestry, unobtrusively enriching and throwing into high relief the gay, light-hearted fairy-tale of love in travesty and peace in banishment.

It is well known that the part of Rosalind has always held a prominent place in Miss Elisabeth Bergner's stage repertoire and in her affections. She has absorbed it, moulded it to her own very definite personality, as every great actress has a right to do. The cloak of a classic character may be worn in many different ways, nor should any divergence of opinion as to how it should be donned

performances that fill in the outline of the story, to which Mr. William Walton's music gives a rippling undercurrent. Carefully moulded into a harmonious whole—melody, picture, grouping, and, predominant, the text—Dr. Czinner's production has proved beyond doubt the possibility of doing full justice to Shakespeare on the screen.



SHAKESPEARE'S "AS YOU LIKE IT" ON THE SCREEN AT THE CARLTON: ELISABETH BERGNER AS ROSALIND (RIGHT) AND SOPHIE STEWART AS CELIA.

"THE GREAT ZIEGFELD."

A picture that sets out to tell the life-story of Florenz Ziegfeld must of necessity add to its biographical matter the spectacular outcome of his genius for showmanship. "The Great Ziegfeld," brilliantly directed by Mr. Robert Z. Leonard, is therefore of twofold interest. On the one side of the medal magnificent spectacle, on the other a human drama such as no big musical entertainment, however opulent, has ever had the good fortune to possess. The two aspects of this colossal production are so adroitly dovetailed, so smoothly and naturally interwoven, that the three hours' traffic of the screen—three hours, no less, and in fact a trifle over—seem not a whit too long or too exhausting. Opening with the young Ziegfeld employed as "barker" outside the booth of the then unknown Sandow at the World's Fair in Chicago, the picture sweeps upwards to the producer's period of triumph and, from that pinnacle of ambitions realised, descends with tragic inevitability to his last hours, when, broken in health, ruined by the "depression," still desperately summoning the stars of his own making to aid him in another show, death comes to him, bringing in its train a ghostly cavalcade of his past successes.

Between an enterprising opening and a poignant end, Ziegfeld the man emerges in all his strength and weakness. Unscrupulous at times, taking what he wanted from friend as well as foe, he inspired devotion in the women who loved him and loyalty in the men who helped him. His extravagance knew no bounds; he staged his shows

with a reckless disregard for expense, intent only on fashioning out of costly fabrics and "glorious girls" the nightly canvases of living beauty born of his amazing imagination. Even his creations may well have fallen short of the spectacles devised to illustrate his saga. A revolving stage surmounted by towering marble cliffs, assailed on all sides by a foaming sea of feminine charms that reaches and caps the topmost crest, brings the first half of the picture to an impressive close.

There are more stage-shows yet to follow, more lace-embowered "lovelies"; dances and songs that in their day conquered America and England; a simulated circus, trained dogs, trained girls; four Ziegfeld productions running concurrently and stabbing the night with their electric signs. But the man behind it all, his first marriage with Anna Held dissolved, his domestic felicity with his second wife, Billie Burke, threatened by financial worries, in need of money and yet more money, begins to feel the stress of his life-long struggle. A directional inspiration sets the



ELISABETH BERGNER IN THE FILM VERSION OF "AS YOU LIKE IT," THE TREATMENT FOR WHICH WAS SUGGESTED BY SIR JAMES BARRIE: AS ROSALIND IN HER BOY'S DISGUISE.

quadruple lights on Broadway flickering, waning, and finally fading out in prophecy of Ziegfeld's eclipse.

The histrionic burden of the picture rests on the shoulders of Mr. William Powell. He carries it with an ease that masks the weight of an enormous part. His is a great performance, enlisting our sympathy to the extent of an excited participation in his battle, an eager desire for his success. Yet he gives us every facet of a character that has not been unduly whitewashed and does not slur the seamy side of it for the sake of the artist that Ziegfeld was. The Viennese actress Miss Luise Rainer plays the emotional Anna Held with so much genuine feeling that frayed nerves and jealousy are muted in tenderness. Miss Myrna Loy's delicacy of touch stands her in good stead in the difficult task of impersonating Miss Billie Burke. Ziegfeld's keenest competitor and most faithful supporter is played in a vein of high good humour by Mr. Frank Morgan, and a couple of good character-studies, the one of the producer's bewildered secretary tagging after the great man in trepidation, the other of his solicitous manservant, are contributed by Mr. Reginald Owen and Mr. Ernest Cossart.

Stars of to-day that glitter in their own right, such as Miss Fanny Brice and Miss Harriet Hctor; actors who merge their personalities in the stars of the past and assume their features with surprising fidelity; Ziegfeld's backers, detractors, and beautiful "discoveries"—all have their moments during the eventful course of this lengthy picture. There may possibly be two opinions about the advisability of so generous a dose of kinematic entertainment, but where, as in this case, the subject-matter is by no means strained to fit a much-extended frame, one superlatively good picture may surely take the place of two feature-films and several odd items. The experiment is not one to be lightly repeated, for a story that stirs the imagination as does "The Great Ziegfeld," the while the production weaves its spectacular spells, is, after all, uncommon currency.



"THE GREAT ZIEGFELD," THE SPECTACULAR FILM OF THE CAREER OF THE FAMOUS AMERICAN SHOWMAN AND MUSIC-HALL PRODUCER: ZIEGFELD (WILLIAM POWELL, LEFT) MEETS BILLIE BURKE (MYRNA LOY), WHO BECAME HIS SECOND WIFE AND THE INSPIRATION OF SOME OF HIS GREATEST SUCCESSES.

lessen our respect for an interpretation conceived and carried out with artistry. Miss Bergner claims for her Rosalind the joyous freedom of a forest holiday, and doffs her rank with her court gown. She is boyishly boisterous, girlishly petulant, and, at times, surprisingly Peter Pannish. Her reading contains a challenge for some, enchantment for others. It is, at any rate, full of vitality and assurance. Mr. Laurence Olivier, as Orlando, suggests with admirable conviction an adolescent simplicity and an ardour that well befitted a lover who fills the forest with his lady's name. Mr. Henry Ainley's fine voice and quiet dignity lend their strength to the banished Duke, and Mr. Leon Quartermaine, a more than usually tolerant, even faintly amused Jacques, delivers the famous "Seven Ages" speech with a masterly perfection of diction and phrasing. Miss Sophie Stewart's devoted Celia, Mr. Felix Aylmer's autocratic Duke Frederick, Mr. Mackenzie Ward's volatile Touchstone, and an altogether excellent impression of rural coyness by Miss Dorice Fordred as Audrey, are prominent amongst the many sound



ZIEGFELD AND HIS FIRST WIFE, A TEMPERAMENTAL SINGER WHO DIVORCED HIM: WILLIAM POWELL WITH LUISE RAINER AS THE BEAUTIFUL ANNA HELD.



THE MAGIC OF MELODY PERSONIFIED: CARL MILLES'S "ORPHEUS" FOUNTAIN OUTSIDE THE CONCERT HOUSE, STOCKHOLM, SHOWING THE LEGENDARY MASTER OF HARMONY SURROUNDED BY A CIRCLE OF CHARMED LISTENERS.

The work of Professor Carl Milles, the famous Swedish sculptor, has been illustrated in our pages from time to time. We here show the latest fruits of his genius, the splendid "Orpheus" fountain, outside the Concert House at Stockholm. Professor Milles was born near Upsala in 1875, and in 1897 he went to Paris and came under the influence of Rodin. He has since developed a highly individual style, drawing inspiration and assimilating ideas from many sources, including ancient Egypt, the Minoan cultures, Chinese,

Indian, and Maya sculpture, as well as from the Gothic and the Baroque. His most outstanding creations are his big fountains, which, in the words of one art critic, "will belong to Sweden as the Baroque fountains belong to Rome and the Gothic fountains to the old German towns." Among his chief fountains are the "Europa" at Halmstad, the "Diana" and "Industry" at Stockholm, the "Poseidon" at Gothenburg, the "Triton," and the great "Folkunga" fountain erected at Linköping.

COTMAN SKETCHES PASTED ON THE NEWLY FOUND EXAMPLES OF THE GREAT

REPRODUCTIONS BY KIND PERMISSION



COTMAN'S MAGNIFICENT STUDY OF THE INTERIOR OF CROSBY HALL: A WATER-COLOUR WHICH HAS CONCEALED, FOR OVER A CENTURY, THE STUDY OF THE WATERING-PLACE ILLUSTRATED ON THE LEFT.



A COTMAN WATER-COLOUR WHICH CONCEALED THE SKETCH OF LINCOLN CATHEDRAL, REPRODUCED ON THE LEFT, FOR OVER A CENTURY: "OLD TOWER, KIRBY BEDON"—A MUCH-ADMIRER WORK.

touch, and even the slightest of the new drawings have considerable technical interest as illustrating the master's methods of construction.

"The most important, and most nearly complete, of these newly-discovered Cotmans is the very attractive landscape composition found pasted behind the famous interior of 'Crosby Hall,' which is signed and dated 1830. The hitherto unknown water-colour, which this last has concealed for over a century, appears to be very much earlier in date; for it is clearly related in style to the magnificent 'Greta Bridge' of 1804-5 and the early Durham drawings of about the same period. The watering-place, which is the subject of this retrieved composition, suggests the neighbourhood of Durham, just as the emphatic assembling of simplified masses in a three-dimensional design links it up with 'Greta Bridge' as a further demonstration of the striking manner in which Cotman anticipated the essential elements in the art of Cézanne.

"A delicate drawing of Lincoln Cathedral (together with an inserted note in silhouette of a landscape composition) was found pasted behind the robust water-colour of 'Old Tower, Kirby Bedon'; while the exceedingly dramatic water-colour of 'Kett's Hill, Norwich'—with its splendid and intensely luminous sky—was found to be reinforced by a very delicate and impressionistic drawing of a seapiece. Slight as this sketch may be, it is full of animation, and the genius of Cotman stands revealed in the few touches which so convincingly suggest life and movement in the birds and the boat.

BACK OF COTMAN WATER-COLOURS: NORWICH LANDSCAPE ARTIST'S WORK.

OF MR. RUSSELL J. COLMAN.



A FAMOUS WATER-COLOUR BY COTMAN, FOUND DURING RECENT CONSERVATION WORK TO HAVE THE DRAWING REPRODUCED ON THE RIGHT PASTED ON ITS BACK: "KETT'S HILL, NORWICH."



THE WATER-COLOUR WHICH CONCEALED ONE OF THE MOST SURPRISING OF THE COTMAN FINDS: "DEVIL'S ELBOW," ON THE BACK OF WHICH COTMAN PASTED THE DRAWING OF AN OFFICER SEEN ON THE RIGHT.

"'Devil's Elbow' is another truly magnificent landscape composition which makes a special appeal to the present generation by the manner in which Cotman here combines entrancing beauty of pattern with an emphasis of three-dimensional recession which would have satisfied the exacting demands of the late Roger Fry. This noble water-colour concealed one of the most surprising of the discoveries, for behind it was pasted the portrait drawing of a young officer here reproduced. We may date this with tolerable certainty as having been executed round about 1807, for though portrait drawings by Cotman are decided rarities, there was a time in his life when he set up to be a portrait-painter.

"It was towards the end of 1806 that Cotman, then aged twenty-four and already disappointed at not being more successful financially, suddenly decided on his way back from a visit to Yorkshire that he would not return to London, but would set up as a teacher in Norwich, his home town. Since his senior, John Crome, had already been long established as the leading landscape painter of that city, Cotman had no desire to antagonise him; so with great tact he described himself as a portrait-painter on his re-entry. This, however, was little more than a pretence, though in 1807 he sent six portraits among the twenty water-colours he contributed to the exhibition of the Norwich Society of Artists.

[Continued above on right.



ONE OF THE NEWLY-DISCOVERED COTMAN DRAWINGS: A STUDY OF CATTLE AT A WATERING-PLACE, FOUND PASTED ON THE BACK OF THE CROSBY HALL WATER-COLOUR ILLUSTRATED ON THE RIGHT.

MR. FRANK RUTTER writes: "The discovery of a series of hitherto unknown works by John Sell Cotman is an event of high importance to all who take an interest in British painting. For ever since the revelation of the great Exhibition of British Art at Burlington House in 1934, Cotman's fame has grown steadily among artists and connoisseurs, and he is now recognised to have been not only one of our greatest—perhaps the greatest—painters in water-colours, but an all-round painter who, by his power, achievement, and originality, is entitled to rank with Constable and Turner.

"By courtesy of the owner, Mr. Russell J. Colman, I am permitted to reproduce here four of the new Cotmans which have been discovered recently in his collection by Mr. Kennedy North under very interesting circumstances. Mr. Colman's collection of works by members of the Norwich School is justly famous. It is the finest as well as the largest collection of its kind in the world. Two years ago some of the water-colours by Cotman and Crome in this collection at Crown Point, Norwich, were found to show signs of mould growth and physical breakdown. Further examination revealed that all the drawings were suffering, in one way or another, from fungus, iron mould, or misma. Desiring to preserve these precious works from further deterioration, Mr. Russell Colman decided to send the water-colours and drawings to Mr. Kennedy North for the cure of their disabilities.

"Patient and exhaustive research convinced Mr. North that one of the chief causes of the state of the drawings was the mounting of them with glue, paste, and other adhesives, since all these fermenting substances form very favourable culture-grounds for noxious and infectious growths. It was imperative, therefore, as a preliminary to the curative treatment of the originals, that the drawings should be removed entirely from any boards or paper to which they had been fastened.

"It was in the course of this operation that there were discovered no fewer than eight hitherto unknown sketches or drawings by Cotman; for the artist himself had used these merely as stiffening material, having pasted on top of them other and more finished drawings, which he no doubt deemed more important. The drawings thus retrieved, and added to Mr. Colman's collection very considerably in date, style, subject, and development, but no doubt whatever can be entertained as to their authenticity as Cotmans. All are unfinished; some are very slight sketches, others are carried much further; but all bear the hall-mark of Cotman's characteristic

[Continued in centre.



THE NEWLY-DISCOVERED COTMAN SKETCH OF LINCOLN CATHEDRAL: ONE OF EIGHT DRAWINGS USED BY THE ARTIST AS STIFFENING; BEING FOUND CASUALLY PASTED ON THE BACK OF THE "OLD TOWER, KIRBY BEDON."



THE DRAWING OF A SEA-SCENE, WHICH WAS USED BY COTMAN TO REINFORCE THE "KETT'S HILL" WATER-COLOUR, SEEN ON THE LEFT: A VERY DELICATE AND ANIMATED IMPRESSION OF A SEASCAPE.

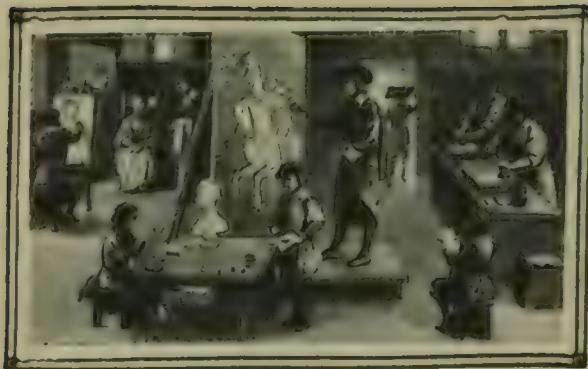
But thereafter his figure drawings became fewer and fewer, and he plainly declared himself by his exhibits to be primarily an architectural draughtsman and landscape painter. It seems highly probable, therefore, that this unfinished portrait drawing of an officer was a preliminary study for some portrait Cotman undertook soon after his return to Norwich.

"An interesting point in connection with these recovered Cotmans is that, having been covered up for more than a century and so guarded from the light, their colour to-day is just what it must have been when Cotman left them as they are. In several of these drawings, it is true, the colour washes are very slight indeed, but a fairly advanced water-colour—like the view of a watering-place behind the 'Crosby Hall' drawing—may be taken as a reliable index to Cotman's colouring at the time of painting. Mr. North has been engaged on his work of conservation for nearly two years. It has been carried out under controlled conditions of atmospheric humidity and temperature. Not only has decay been arrested, but the present state of the drawings is as near as possible to that in which they left Cotman's hands. To guard against future attacks, not only the drawings but the mountings have been rendered sterile. Each work is now shown in a freshly invented mounting-board, free from all animal substances, and is attached to the same without the use of any glue, paste, or other fermenting substance.

"No expert of the future can hope to find any more undiscovered Cotmans beneath the paper of the unique and extensive series of water-colours in the Russell Colman collection. But, knowing how careless artists are of their unfinished drawings, and sometimes of inspired sketches, who can say what treasures of British art may not yet lie concealed beneath existing water-colours in other collections?"



AN INTERESTING ADDITION TO THE NEW PORTRAITS LEFT BY COTMAN: THE DRAWING OF A YOUNG OFFICER FOUND PASTED ON THE BACK OF THE "DEVIL'S ELBOW" WATER-COLOUR; AND PROBABLY DATING FROM ABOUT 1807.



A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS.

A CHINA VILLAGE.

By FRANK DAVIS.

THERE are several ways of arranging a collection of pottery and porcelain: one can put the things in glass-fronted cabinets, or have special glass-shelved cupboards made which light up automatically when one opens the door; or—if one is built that way—one can keep everything together in darkness and bring out particular pieces singly. It has been left to an American collector to add verisimilitude to imagination and have a remarkable series of cottages, animals, etc., displayed as a miniature village on a painted plaster model. Dresden, Chelsea, Rockingham, Spode, among other factories, have all contributed from the past, while the modern world has provided electricity so that the interiors can be illuminated as required. These photographs were taken just before the collection was shipped on the *Queen Mary*; a few small pieces were added at the last moment, but the final collection is substantially that illustrated—a light-hearted and attractive notion which

in the world. The Court of the Elector of Saxony in the eighteenth century set a fashion for table decoration in this manner, and in 1747 Sir Charles Hanbury-Williams, our Minister at Dresden, was presented with a service of Meissen porcelain in which was included a number of farmhouses, animals, carts, and peasants; and here is a quotation from Horace Walpole, who, writing in 1753, describes the current mode for arranging tables for dessert: "Jellies, biscuits, sugar-plums and creams have long given way to harlequins, gondoliers, Turks, Chinese and shepherdesses of Saxon china. But these, unconnected

Collection, and another and splendid example in the Toronto Museum was illustrated in these pages some months ago.

The best pieces in the village are undoubtedly the set of farm-buildings and the church (right foreground of Fig. 1), made at Meissen about the middle of the century, and this not because they are earlier than the other buildings in the collection, but because Meissen could make better pots and had a purer taste round about 1750 than either itself or other factories later. Compared with these pieces the others—Rockingham, Spode—are merely romantic experiments,



1. A MINIATURE VILLAGE COMPOSED OF CHINA FROM FAMOUS FACTORIES: A CHARMING SETTING FOR DRESDEN, CHELSEA, ROCKINGHAM, AND SPODE PIECES; WITH CHINA AND BRISTOL GLASS FIGURES AND ANIMALS.



2. A PLAN OF THE "CHINA VILLAGE," SHOWING THE DIFFERENT TYPES OF CHINA REPRESENTED; INCLUDING THE POSITION OF THE GROUP OF CHARMING DRESDEN COTTAGES AND THE DRESDEN CHURCH, WHICH ARE SEEN ON THE RIGHT OF FIG. 1.

avoids a depressing museum atmosphere, while it allows everyone to walk round and see each piece from every possible angle.

Nevertheless, this idea, though new for the purpose of the collector, is not wholly without precedent

and only seeming to wander among groves of curled paper and silk flowers, were soon discovered to be too insipid and unmeaning. By degrees whole meadows of cattle of the same brittle materials spread themselves over the whole table: cottages were in sugar and temples in barley-sugar; pigmy Neptunes in cars of cockle-shells triumphed over oceans of looking-glass or seas of silver tissue, and at length the whole system of Ovid's metamorphosis succeeded to all the transformations which Chloe (a famous confectioner) and other great professors had introduced into the science of hieroglyphic eating."

No doubt a yet more remote ancestry for this charming fashion must not be claimed, and certainly an eighteenth-century dining-table has nothing whatever in common with ancient Chinese burial rites. However, it is not out of place to be reminded here that under the Han Dynasty pottery models of a farm with its appurtenances were commonly buried with the deceased—there is one in the Eumorfopoulos

very good of their kind, but still experiments, partly because these later potters have been ambitious and have tried to show creepers and foliage and similar excrescences: a laudable ambition enough, but carried out at the expense of clarity. (By the way, most of these houses were originally made as perfume burners—some few as money-boxes, with the slit for coins in the roof.)

Very small pieces—too small to be seen in the reproduction—provide an adequate human and animal population, the latter including dogs, cats, a hen or two, a swan, a duck (a very rare Chelsea example of about 1750), and some excellent miniature Bristol glass of about 1790. Of this a glass coach-and-six, with figures, can just be seen half-hidden by a cottage in the right background of Fig. 1, and a remarkable fox hunt—two horsemen, eleven couples of hounds, terrier, fences, four gates, four trees, and, best of all, two foxes—is in full cry in the centre of the village.

In one way and another, the owner's adviser, Captain D. N. Whitaker, has managed to perform the difficult feat of pleasing children of all ages and both sexes, and also the grim expert who affects to despise the arts of showmanship. Led round this village, he has to admit that its architecture, inhabitants, and livestock provide him with as accurate a picture of the development of ceramics between, say, 1740 and 1840 as it is possible to find within similar limits.

On the whole, I suppose Josiah Spode is the real hero of the collection—that is, putting aside the early Dresden pieces—for it was Spode as much as anyone else who really founded the modern English manufacture of porcelain proper by discovering a satisfactory mixture of china clay and china stone from Cornwall and bone-ash—a combination which kept a good deal of the surface quality of the old soft-paste porcelain and was at the same time strong enough to stand ordinary use. In any case, the village represents a century of experiment by innumerable potters, most of them nameless, and is thus not just an amusing and elaborate toy, but an authentic cross-section of history.



Each of these whiskies has a



name of its own; only when



they are blended together



after years of maturing are



they called Johnnie Walker

You are probably wondering what one of these whiskies would taste like by itself. The blender, who tastes them, in testing glasses like these, knows them all and would explain not only how one Highland district produces different whisky from another, but how two whiskies made in the same Highland glen can have entirely different characters. He would also explain how carefully he blends all these good whiskies into an even better whisky—Johnnie Walker. Therefore, don't just ask for "Whisky." Ask for Johnnie Walker by name.



Born 1820—still going strong

FINANCE AND INVESTMENT.

By HARTLEY WITHERS.

ARE INVESTORS SPECULATING?

SOME old-fashioned observers in the City are beginning to shake their heads over certain tendencies that they detect, or think they detect, in the behaviour of those who cultivate the stock markets. The newspapers, they tell me, are too full of tips about what shares are going to rise; and investors, instead of looking for security and improving income, are searching for something that will give them a quick profit. "One is pestered," said one of these critics of contemporary manners, "wherever one goes in the West End, by people who want to make a little money with a flutter in the City. Prices are so high that nobody can afford to buy for investment, and so they look for quick turns, and turn the House into a gambling casino." When I objected that the evidence of market conditions did not confirm his contention, since the open account was of almost negligible dimensions as compared with what it used to be in times of real speculative activity, he rejoined that this was in some ways one of the worst and most dangerous features in the position, because the gambling account of to-day, instead of being carried over in the House, and so open to observation and control if it became too exuberant, was carried on *sub rosa*, with money borrowed from banks. The banks, of course, he admitted, were not consciously lending money for this purpose—if a customer came to them and asked for a loan in order to indulge in a flutter, they would certainly discourage the proceeding; but a banker could not always know what use a customer was going to make of funds advanced, and could not be expected to act with all the austere vigilance of a monetary father confessor. If a customer had, say, £20,000 worth of securities in the bank's keeping, it was pretty easy for him to get an advance, on some pretext or another, of a few thousands, and use them as "cover" for operations which practically amounted to gambling.

MARKET SENSITIVENESS.

It is certainly true that markets have several times lately shown a degree of weakness, for quite irrelevant reasons, which seems to confirm the view that many people have been buying shares in the hope of a quick profit, and have consequently been impelled to sell them, without regard to the intrinsic merits, owing to alarms which a real investor would have very properly ignored. When British industrials are sold because weakness is developed by the French franc, it shows that those who sell are afraid of something that is only alarming to those who are frightened by anything that might ruffle the general financial atmosphere. This is the essential difference between the attitude of the speculator and that of the investor. One has bought securities because he hopes to see them go up and go up quickly, so that the price he is paying for the borrowed funds on which he has bought may not eat up all the profit before he has got it. Consequently, if anything happens which shows any possibility of upsetting the nerves of markets, he has to realise in a hurry, even though the securities that he has purchased have not been in any way affected. The investor, on the other hand, has bought securities which he believes to have solid earning power behind them, likely to increase through good management and an expanding market for the commodity or service which the companies provide. Temporary fluctuations in the prices of

his shares do not frighten him—if he is sensible he does not pay much attention to them—and the idea of selling good British industrials because the French Government or the French franc is supposed to be in jeopardy would seem to him to be a quite absurd proceeding. The speculator's nerves are thus sensitive to every breath of untoward possibility that might cause a temporary relapse in his holding; while those of the investor, who has paid with his own money for securities selected for sound qualities rather than for the possibility of a quick jump, are as calm as the proverbial mill-pond.

THE USES OF THE SPECULATOR.

How much harm does speculation do to any but those who indulge in it and, on the whole and in the long run, pay the expenses of those who work the machine? If there is too much of it, so that a great, unwieldy bull account is built up, it can, of course, become an intolerable nuisance. How much of the world's recent and present distress was caused

insist on dealing at wider margins and would be much less ready to deal, on the chance of being able to "undo" their bargains, except in the comparatively few securities in which there is a constant stream of transactions. In other words, the real utility of the speculator lies in the fact that he enables the investor to have his needs supplied cheaply and quickly. Those moralists who think it wicked for anyone to "make something out of nothing," and would like to stop all speculation by Act of Parliament, would, if they succeeded, make the real business of investment a good deal more difficult and expensive. The useful work done by the "stag," who subscribes for new issues in the hope of a quick turn, in facilitating the raising of fresh capital, is well known in the City; though the stag also becomes a nuisance if he is too plentiful and aggressive.

THE BENEFICENT "BEAR."

Curiously enough, these moralists who are eager to stop all kinds of speculation—and no one can deny that there is plenty to be said against its evils and dangers—are especially emphatic in their denunciations of one of its most useful forms, namely, the practice of selling "short," which means selling securities or commodities which the operator does not possess, in the expectation of buying them back cheaper later on. It has even been contended, in times of depression in the commodity markets, that the efforts of the "bears," as such operators are called, were responsible for the lowness of prices. A moment's reflection, of course, will convince any unprejudiced person that this cannot be so; because any lowering of prices caused by bear sales, must inevitably be corrected by the stimulus given to them when the bears cover their operations. But, in fact, there can be no better protection to markets, whether in securities or commodities, than the existence of a good-sized bear account, which, if adverse circumstances of any kind make it necessary for real holders to sell, provides a number of buyers who, by their repurchases, prevent a headlong tumble and give the sellers a chance of finding a home for their holdings. In this way speculators, always with the proviso that there are not too many of them, give to markets a degree not only of freedom, but also of steadiness which they could not enjoy if their fluctuations were ruled exclusively by real purchases and sales. When speculation runs away and creates an atmosphere of unreasoning optimism or pessimism it is another story. But at present there does not seem to be much fear that this



AUG 12 1936	AUG 19 1936	AUG 26 1936	SEPT 2 1936	SEPT 9 1936	SEPT 16 1936	SEPT 23 1936	SEPT 30 1936	OCT 7 1936	OCT 14 1936	OCT 21 1936	OCT 28 1936	NOV 4 1936	NOV 12 1936	NOV 18 1936
NOV 25 1936	DEC 2 1936	DEC 9 1936	DEC 16 1936	DEC 23 1936	DEC 30 1936	JAN 6 1937	JAN 13 1937	JAN 20 1937	JAN 27 1937	FEB 3 1937	FEB 10 1937	FEB 17 1937	FEB 24 1937	MAR 3 1937
MAR 10 1937	MAR 17 1937	MAR 24 1937	MAR 31 1937	APRIL 7 1937	APRIL 14 1937	APRIL 21 1937	APRIL 28 1937	MAY 5 1937	MAY 12 1937	MAY 19 1937	MAY 26 1937	JUNE 2 1937	JUNE 9 1937	JUNE 16 1937
JUNE 23 1937	JUNE 30 1937	JULY 7 1937	JULY 14 1937	JULY 21 1937	JULY 28 1937	AUG 4 1937	AUG 11 1937	AUG 18 1937	AUG 25 1937	SEPT 1 1937	SEPT 8 1937	SEPT 15 1937	SEPT 22 1937	SEPT 29 1937
OCT 6 1937	OCT 13 1937	OCT 20 1937	OCT 27 1937	NOV 3 1937	NOV 10 1937	NOV 17 1937	NOV 24 1937	DEC 1 1937	DEC 8 1937	DEC 15 1937	DEC 22 1937	DEC 29 1937	JAN 5 1938	JAN 12 1938
JAN 19 1938	JAN 26 1938	FEB 2 1938	FEB 9 1938	FEB 16 1938	FEB 23 1938	MAR 2 1938	MAR 9 1938	MAR 16 1938	MAR 23 1938	MAR 30 1938	APRIL 6 1938	APRIL 13 1938	APRIL 20 1938	APRIL 27 1938
MAY 4 1938	MAY 11 1938	MAY 18 1938	MAY 25 1938	JUNE 1 1938	JUNE 8 1938	JUNE 15 1938	JUNE 22 1938	JUNE 29 1938	JULY 6 1938	JULY 13 1938	JULY 20 1938	JULY 27 1938	AUG 3 1938	

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The plan behind the "prosperity certificates" put into circulation by Mr. Aberhart's Government in Alberta is a quickly circulating currency. The holder of a prosperity dollar who does not get rid of it within a week must stick a special stamp on the back. For a "one-year dollar" certificate a 2-cent stamp is required each week, and for a "two-year dollar" a 1-cent stamp at similar intervals. Thus at the end of each period 104 cents' worth of stamps should have been gummed on to the certificate. The final holder can then redeem it, receiving an ordinary dollar without further payment. The success of this currency experiment, however, appears none too certain.

by the wild speculative campaign in America, and its crash in and after 1929, is a matter that will never be decided; but there can be no doubt that this, along with Europe's bad tempers and political growings, was one of the most important causes of the collapse of world trade and prosperity. But speculation on that scale is very far from being yet in sight; and there is good reason to hope, owing to measures lately taken to check gambling in Wall Street, that such an outburst will never again be allowed to be inflicted on humanity. In moderation, speculation is not without its uses. It gives to genuine investors, and to those who carry out their orders, the very real benefit of a free market—if every purchase and sale put through in the House were on behalf of real investors, business would be much slower and more expensive; jobbers would have to

evil may appear in the stock markets, except, perhaps, in one or two of their comparatively obscure corners. For the time being, speculation is kept in check by the ominous clouds in the political sky on the Continent. This influence, adverse as it is to trade recovery, at least has been especially salutary in its effect in restraining the exuberance of operators in Wall Street, who are also sobered by fears concerning the result of the approaching Presidential election; and in London also, any tendency to crowd on too much speculative canvas has been moderated by dictatorial eloquence abroad and by the horrors reported from Spain. If ever the time should come when these influences cease, the ingenuities of modern control ought to be able to take care that excesses of gambling do not interrupt the smooth progress of recovery.



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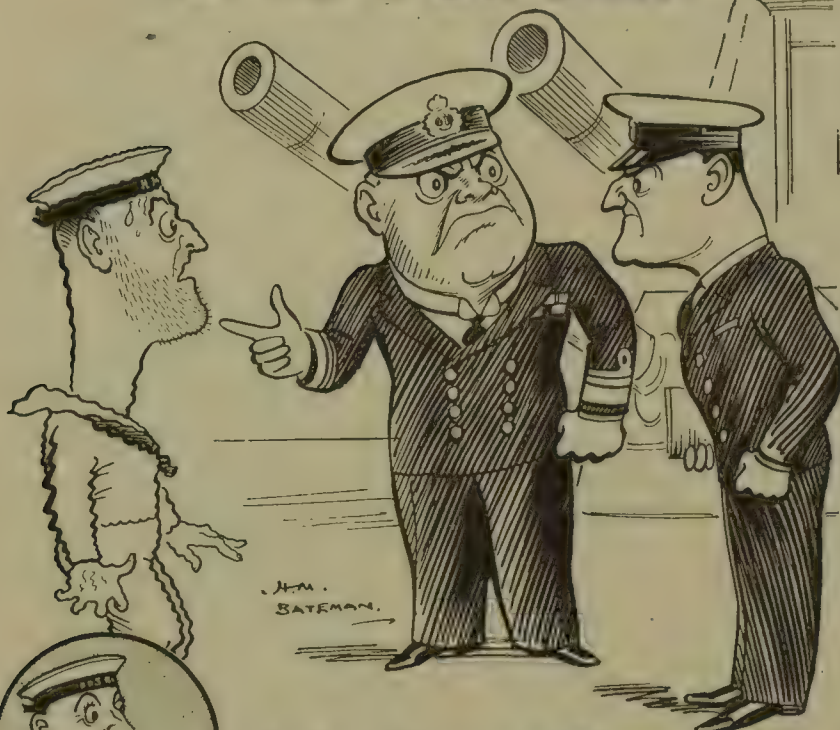
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Of Interest to Women.



Frocks with Horoscopes.

A freak of fashion that must not be taken too seriously is the frock enriched with stars or signs of the Zodiac that are favourable to the wearer. Naturally, the horoscope must be read by one who has studied the subject, and then the design is embroidered on the fabricating medium of the dress—velvet makes an ideal background. Several amusing ideas were presented at some of the Parisian collections, but it is not likely that they will live long. Generally speaking, the dresses were very dignified; hard and sharp lines have been eliminated in favour of draperies and cleverly shaped shoulder-lines. Picture frocks have their rôles to play; for the débutante they are particularly becoming when carried out in velvet with a wraplet of chiffon. Hostess frocks are often composed of a *foureaux* of chiffon accompanied by a long coat caught at the throat and waist with handsome jewelled ornaments; the sleeves are tight-fitting, shoulder-pieces annexing strange shapes. Below the waist the coat falls apart and is outlined with fur and embroidery. Among the fashionable furs is mink, and a really handsome coat of this lovely pelt costs about four hundred pounds. By the way, some authorities contend that capes of it will be regarded with greater favour than those of silver fox. Dyed ermine is very important, while for those who do not wish to spend quite so much, coats and wraps of Indian lamb are warmly to be recommended. Ocelot and leopard-skin coats, the length of which varies considerably, are primarily destined for the sportswoman.



New Notes in Tailor-Mades.

There is a representative collection of tailored suits assembled in the salons of Swan and Edgar, Piccadilly, a quartet of which is pictured on this page. By the way, this department is situated on the third floor. The coat and skirt above is in a wool material with a fancy Angora finish; as will be noticed, it is reinforced with a narrow belt, and although the collar and half the sleeves are of coney, the cost is only ten-and-a-half guineas. The coat and skirt below on the right is five-and-a-half guineas; it is innocent of fur. The skirt is of bouclé tweed, and the colour scheme of the coat is unusual; it is really a heather mixture, red being substituted for the more usual purple. Its aspect may be varied by the hat and scarf. The suit on the left below is likewise five-and-a-half guineas; the plaid coat is of the swagger persuasion, the skirt being plain. It seems almost unnecessary to add that these suits are admirably cut and tailored.



A Study in Black and White.

There is something unusually attractive about the tailored suit above for six-and-a-half guineas from Swan and Edgar's. The coat is outlined with braid and so are the pockets, the white vest being of a new material known by the name of diamond piqué. The coat is waisted and held in slender position with an invisible elastic; then in the skirt is a concealed slit which enables the wearer to walk in perfect comfort.



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THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

IN less than a month now we shall have with us another Motor Show. Already most of the leading manufacturers have disclosed their plans for next



VISITING ENGLAND'S BEAUTY SPOTS BY CAR: THE LATEST HILLMAN "MINX MAGNIFICENT," NEAR KENILWORTH CASTLE.
The latest Hillman Minx (1937 model) is a handsome, roomy saloon priced at £175. The new "Safety" Saloon costs £163.

year, though, with a single exception, none of them has had anything sensational to tell us. As a matter of fact, the day for sensational things in the realm of car-design seems to have gone by, and until some new source of energy, or some hitherto undreamed-of revolution in engine construction takes place, we need look for nothing more than quiet progressive improvement in detail.

So far as it is possible to discern at the moment, the car of 1937 will differ very little in general characteristics from its immediate predecessor. There is, it is true, a quiet tendency to increase engine dimensions, which is a natural result of the reduction in the horse-power tax. I believe we shall see a gradual replacement in popular favour of the small "sevens" and "eights" by something a little larger, with

correspondingly better passenger accommodation and higher performance. That is, so to say, at the bottom end of the scale. At the other, I do not see that there is likely to be much change for some time to come. Indeed, if there are symptoms of change, they are in the direction of rather smaller engine dimensions. This, of course, is due to the much higher efficiencies obtainable from given dimensions as compared with to-day and yesterday. There seems to be no logical reason for adhering to big engines, with a correspondingly higher tax ratio and greater running costs, when the progress of design enables the engineer to secure the same, or even better, performance from something smaller in the way of cylinder capacities.

Another tendency to be remarked is towards greater popularity of cars round about 20-h.p. rating. It is quite understandable that the class should meet with favour in the eyes of the motoring public. Even though the small car has outlived the reproach of being a mere "buzz-box," it would be idle to contend that it is comparable in either performance or comfort with its larger sister.

I quite agree that comparisons are odious, and that one's ownership is very largely a question of the depth of the individual pocket. But the time seems to be coming when it will be possible to purchase a car in the "twenty" class for a very little more than the present price of a good "ten," and when that time arrives I imagine that very few will hesitate in their choice. There is another side to this question of power-types, which is quite an important one when viewed from the point of view of our overseas trade. Good as our small cars are—and they are very good—they simply do not appeal

to the overseas buyer as do the larger types. There is no need to discuss the reasons. These are very well known already, and we know them to be well founded. It is because a different system of taxation and much cheaper fuel enabled the American manufacturer to specialise in the big car at a low price that he has been able to dominate the overseas markets. A good British "twenty" should enable our own industry to hold its own in the Dominions and, obviously, the better the home market for the type the better able we shall be to compete with a good car at a relatively low price.

Now, as to detail developments. I do not think that there will be much to record when the Show discloses such secrets as it may hold. Improvement will, I think, be mainly in the direction of better accommodation for passengers and a general lightening of line in the coachwork. Designs tend more and more to the streamline effect, and the removal from sight of excrescences like spare wheels and luggage. In other words, the car of 1937 will be characterised by its sweeping lines and greater beauty of appearance rather than by any basic changes of mechanical detail. And at that I think we may leave it for the moment.



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THE PLAYHOUSES.

"FAREWELL PERFORMANCE," AT THE LYRIC.

THE admirers of Miss Mary Ellis will probably be disappointed at finding her masquerading as an old woman for the greater part of this play. She plays the rôle of a Hungarian actress, whose amours, no less than her stage work, are undermining her health. Disguised as her own mother, she learns the truth from a specialist: which is that excitement of any kind will prove fatal, and that even with care she has but a short time to live. Resolved to taste something of the tranquil joy of old age, she dons a white wig and retires to a second-rate hotel in the Austrian Tyrol. Here, despite the apparent disparity in their ages, a youthful poet falls in love with her; an elderly widower woos her more sedately; while another visitor, who has been slowly drinking himself to death, adds a touch of excitement by deciding on a more rapid quietus and blows his brains out. All this, combined with the picture of a pair of lovers kissing in the moonlight, so affects the lady that she rings up her lover in Budapest. Up to this moment the comedy had been mildly amusing, but now it took a tragic note that did not impress. The actress, realising that old age is more a frame of mind than a matter of years, returned to the stage and died in her lover's arms of a heart attack. Miss Mary Ellis gives an admirable performance in a rôle that does not convince, and Mr. O. B. Clarence as the elderly widower, and Mr. Ralph Roberts as the hotel porter, lend excellent support.

"CARELESS RAPTURE," AT DRURY LANE.

Devised, written, and composed by Mr. Ivor Novello, this musical-comedy-drama is well up to Drury Lane standards. Mr. Novello plays the rôle of an illegitimate son whose allowance is dependent on his spending no more than a month a year in England. He falls in love with his brother's fiancée; pursues her from a Beauty Parlour to a School of Music and from there to Drury Lane, where she is the leading lady, and witnesses the last night of "The Rose Girl." He takes her to a fair on

Hampstead Heath, and through falling asleep with her on a roundabout, overstates his leave and loses his inheritance. For a reason that is not apparent, the heroine must go to China to be married. The hero follows her there as a deck-hand on a cattle-boat. He arranges a mock kidnapping, in the hope of pocketing the ransom paid by his brother. The heroine is first released, but before the hero can join her he is captured by real bandits. By methods peculiar to the stage he obtains his liberty, and, in a spectacular finale is reunited to the heroine after mounting a flight of marble steps that fills the whole of the vast stage. Mr. Novello has written some tuneful numbers, and there are several charming ballets. Miss Dorothy Dickson is an attractive heroine, and Mr. Novello plays the hero in the Apache manner that delights his admirers.

"THE COMPOSITE MAN," AT DALY'S.

Mr. Ronald Jeans's witty, satirical farce certainly appealed to those sophisticated first-nighters who are aware that the name attached to a newspaper article is not always that of the man who wrote it. Mr. Richard Bird plays, and admirably, the rôle of a lawn tennis champion. Strange as it may seem, he makes no money from his tennis, and is about to sail for the West Coast of Africa. A group of hard-up artists decide that his name and their work will make an ideal combination. The champion agrees, for a percentage of their royalties, to pose as the composer of such songs as "You put the 'o' into love, When you put your arms round my neck"; as the painter of pictures that looked as if they had been painted in the dark by a colour-blind artist; and the author of novels describing the emotions of a sex-starved schoolmistress. Quarrels inevitably result, and the hero flies to the Alps, from where he sends news that he has broken his neck. The lady responsible for the novels tells the truth of the collaboration to the newspapers, and the hero returns to find himself—not ruined, but more famous than ever. Mr. Richard Bird and Miss Diana Churchill successfully renew their "Dominant Sex" partnership, and brilliant performances are given by Mr. Max Adrian, Mr. James Hayter, Mr. Antony Holles, and Miss Elspeth Duxbury.

"CAPTAIN COOK."

(Continued from page 472.)

and actually got as far as 70° 10' South. Not to speak of the hardships of himself and his men, ill-provided as they were (by modern standards) against the rigours of these regions, how he averted destruction on bergs and extricated his ships from ice-fields will always remain a mystery. During the whole three years he lost only four men, and only one through illness—which was not scurvy. The "Southern Continent," in which he had never believed, was disposed of once for all.

Cook, aged forty-seven, could now have retired to a life of comparative ease, for, after promotion to the rank of Captain and election as a Fellow of the Royal Society, he was appointed to the comfortable sinecure of Captain of the Royal Hospital for Seamen at Greenwich. The passion for exploration, however, gets into the blood, and when, only a year after Cook's return from the second voyage, the *Resolution* was again commissioned, this time for an investigation of the North-West Passage, Cook could not resist his insatiable hunger for new worlds and adventures. His decision, at that particular moment, was probably a mistake; the strain of his long wanderings can hardly have failed to tell upon him—and, indeed, he had had a serious illness during the Second Voyage. There are many signs that during his third and last expedition he was not the man he had been—his temper was more fiery, his patience thinner, and his judgment less sure. Nevertheless, during another three years of indomitable enterprise in his old haunts in the Southern Pacific, and in new fields in the extreme north of the same ocean, he was still a great commander and a stranger to fear. His death in Hawaii in 1779 was the most unlucky and unexpected chance. Though frequently in tight corners with cannibalistic savages, he had been extraordinarily successful, at the cost of very little bloodshed, in his dealings with them; and he was on particularly good terms with the natives of Hawaii. In a dispute of a kind which he had often before managed easily and masterfully, things somehow got out of hand, and fatal blows were struck before anybody realised quite what was happening. A freakish and gratuitous end to a great career; and yet perhaps it is less remarkable that Cook should have perished in some such sudden affray than that he should have survived so many others by the sheer force of his personality.

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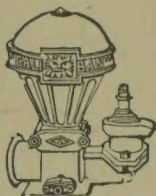
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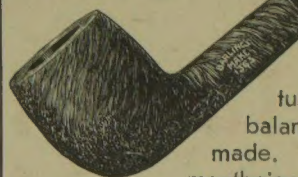


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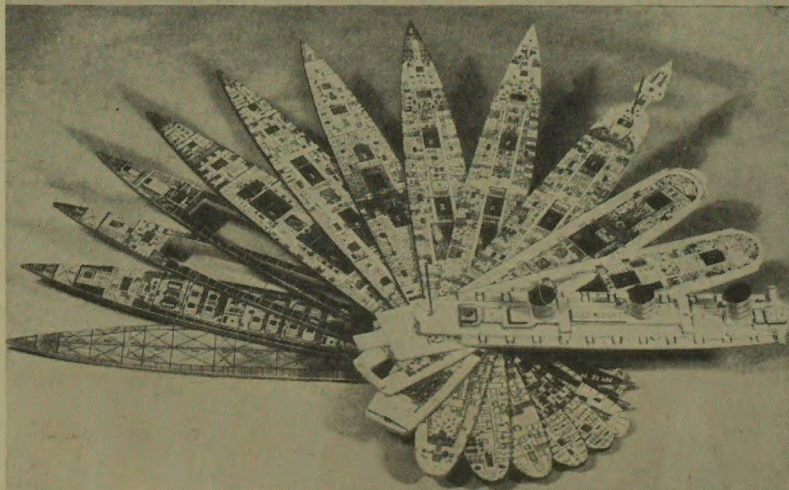
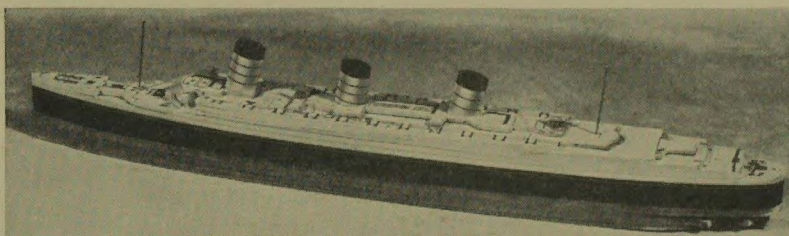
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